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THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE

THE OLDEST ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY. ESTABLISHED 1846

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Vol. XXXII.—No. 36.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1878.

Price Ten Cents.



A WAYWARD DAUGHTER'S FATE—DRAMATIC SCENE BETWEEN ESTHER FANSHAW, A BLOOMING RURAL MAIDEN OF RENAULT, ILL., WHO ELOPED WITH A DASHING CITY LIBERTINE, AND HER FATHER, IN THE GILDED CAGE WHERE SHE HAD BEEN CONCEALED BY HER LOVER.

THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE

The Oldest Illustrated Weekly, Established 1848
RICHARD K. FOX, Proprietor.

Office: 2, 4 & 6 Reade Street, N. Y.

FOR WEEK ENDING
SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1878.

Terms of Subscription.

One copy, one year.....\$4.00
One copy, six months.....2.00
One copy, three months.....1.00
Clubs of three, or more, \$5 per year, or \$1.50 for six months
Single copies.....Ten Cents
Postage free to all subscribers in the United States, and the Canada.
Subscribers should in all cases remit by P. O. Money Order or Registered Letter to insure safety, addressed to the proprietor, P. O. Box 43, New York.

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NEW YORK NEWS COMPANY,
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To Correspondents.

We earnestly solicit sketches, portraits of noted criminals, and items of interesting events from all parts of the States and the Canada, and more particularly from the west and southwest. Reports of events that create an excitement in their immediate localities, if sent at once, will be liberally paid for.

G. F. H., Atlanta, Ga.—Article appears with illustration; thanks.

C. D. Pensacola, Florida.—Sketch received and published with account; thanks.

C. D. W., Lockport, N. Y.—Thanks for the attention; article not sensational enough for our columns.

E. F. M., Annapolis, Md.—Send us full particulars of the affair; will pay a reasonable price for the portrait.

J. J. B., Norfolk, Va.—The matter referred to has been published at length. Will be glad to have full details of the other.

J. H. B., North Platte, Neb.—Have the matter under consideration; will always be pleased to receive fresh and interesting items from you.

NEWS DEALER, Indianapolis, Ind.—We already had made brief mention of the matter as much as we deemed was warranted in our columns.

J. H. M., Jefferson, Texas.—Had published an account of the matter before yours was received. Let us hear from you again in regard to further developments in the case.

REPORTER, Montgomery, Ala.—The mistake was an odd one, indeed. On receipt of your first we thought singular that you should have mistaken the GAZETTE for a political paper, and especially one to ventilate a fulsome laudation of the most corrupt political cabal the world ever saw—no party owns it—a cabal that has died of its own rottenness and of that only.

J. S. L., Yazoo City, Miss.—Yes, the account created no little interest and we have received communications frequently in regard to it, not only in your section but elsewhere; even in this city persons have called in reference to it, as the GAZETTE was the only paper that published it in the North. It is, however, against our rules to give the name of our correspondent.

THE MECCA OF THE P. R.

It is fair to anticipate that hereafter the City of Brotherly Love will take rank as the Mecca of prize-fighters, and that short-haired gentlemen in all parts of the country having discussions to discuss according to the parliamentary rules of the P. R., will appoint Philadelphia as the specially favorable spot for conducting their peculiar arguments.

Usually, in other localities, the one insuperable obstacle to the proper freedom of the debate which causes inconvenience to both participants and spectators is the meddlesome interference of the authorities. They do those things better in Philadelphia. There, not only are the seekers after pugilistic knowledge, as regards the question of who is the better man, not molested in their laudable quest, but Justice even lends them her smiles and a helping hand, on occasion, through her accredited representatives.

In another portion of our current issue will be found a report of a recent prize fight near this city. It appears that the pugilistic excursionists were proceeding down the Delaware on a sail boat in the blithe and cheerful humor characteristic of such parties when they were sighted, pursued and overhauled by three Philadelphia policemen in a tug boat, cruising for thieves on the Jersey coast. Now some hard-hearted officers, under the same circumstances, would have cruelly broken up the party, spoiled the pleasant little affair by carrying all hands back to the city and casting them into the police station. Some of the excursionists had no doubt, indeed, been the victims of such unkind treatment on similar occasions previously, or had read of the hard fate of the Weeden and Walker disputatists, for terrible consternation seized upon the group on the sail boat at the apparition of the police tug. But the humanitarian will read, with a genial glow in his heart, that instead of being cruel, as was expected, these nice officers were very kind to the poor pugilists. They more than let them alone. Instead of arresting them, as some ill-natured officers would have claimed it was their duty to do, they just threw them a rope and took them in tow that they might the sooner reach the spot appointed for their innocent recreation. So the fluttering in the gentle breasts of the pugilists was stilled,

the hair on the heads that were furnished with enough to rise got back into its accustomed place and all was joyousness until their arrival at the grounds gave the previously arrived other half of the party a similar scare, the timid creatures striking for tall timber in all directions. Like their companions, however, they were finally rallied on the encouraging assurances of their comrades that it was all right and were entirely reassured by the spectacle of two of the blue-coated guardians of the peace utilizing themselves by driving in the stakes and adjusting the ropes to compose the "magic ring," while another good naturedly assumed the responsible position of referee, by particular request, and, merrily as a marriage mill, the mill proceeded. The two chief disputatists were in excellent disputing condition, mentally as well as physically, and slogged away at each other cheerily through five rounds for the space of half an hour. In the sixth, however, one of them introduced a novel bit of tactics by squirting a mouthful of lemon juice into his opponent's eyes, with marked effect. Here the anxiety of several of the spectators for closer observation of the result of this brilliant play of logic, and the desire of some unduly excited partisans of the squirted to take a hand in the argument, really had the effect of bringing it to an unfinished conclusion, and the world is yet left in doubt on the main question of who was the better man, whatever may be the individual opinions gathered during the incomplete debate. Through all the excitement, however, we cannot lose sight of nor fail to admire the calm, dignified and impartial demeanor of the kindly police assistants and referee. Not once did they attempt to mar the harmony and enjoyment of the occasion by the intrusion of the fact of their official character and presence and though it was a matter of regret that a definite decision was not reached, no one could reasonably hold them blamable for that circumstance, and all hands went home with the satisfaction of having participated in a most refreshing season of enjoyment and, doubtless, with a proud consciousness that their sport had been dignified by the special favor and countenance of the law.

ANOTHER PLYMOUTH SCANDAL.

There seems to be no end of trouble for afflicted Plymouth. Before the reverberations of the second infliction of the Beecher-Tilton business have died away, and while all the energies of the church are being concentrated to meet the shock of the assault, another attack, from a new and unexpected quarter, is precipitated upon the devoted band of brothers and sisters.

At present, to be sure, it does not seem probable that, with Plymouth's experience and generalship in that kind of warfare, the assault will prove eminently serious. Still, sorely pressed at other points as it is, it cannot be safely predicted what proportions this new phase of its conflict with society and morality may assume.

No one conversant with the temper of Plymouth needs to be informed that Plymouth rallies as one man and one woman to the support of the accused pastor, without waiting for the proof of his guilt or innocence, which more passionate communities would demand as a warrant for their partisanship, and it is refreshing to observe how sentimentally legal Brother Shearman dismisses the charges as utterly unworthy of being entertained by any but depraved and ribald outsiders, individuals devoid of social status and lacking Plymouth recognition, the same class, in fact, who were sinful enough to doubt poor, persecuted Mr. Beecher's innocence. There is the old ring in his prompt solution of the whole matter by the detection of malice, persecution and blackmail as the animating motives, that brings up reminiscences of the immortal efforts of his gigantic mind in the first flush of the monumental scandal.

The present "persecution" will probably not require the summoning of Brother Shearman's finest abilities in his peculiar line, for, he says, the accusers, with whom his friend and client Rev. Mr. Smith, was formerly intimate, are low people, people of no standing at all, as Rev. Mr. Smith himself expresses it, which probably means people in limited circumstances and not within the pale of Plymouth favor. In consideration of these facts, Brother Shearman with reason anticipates that, therefore, to dispose of them and their charges will be a far less weighty task than it was to crush individuals of the "standing" brains and influential backing of the Tiltons, Frank Moulton &c. In our current issue we present accurate illustrations of the sensational scene between Mrs. Kettell and Rev. Mr. Smith in front of Bethel Church, and a view of the latter, sketched by special artists of the GAZETTE, as well as portraits of the chief figures in this latest Plymouth scandal.

A Negro Murderer's Doom.

[With Portrait.]

PITTSBURG, Mass., May 18.—John Ten Eyck has been found guilty of the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Stillman, and sentenced to be hanged August 16th.

A Wayward Daughter's Fate.

[Subject of Illustration.]

CHICAGO, Ill., May 22.—A distressing case has recently come to light in this city through the suicide of a young girl known as Nellie Anderson, in a house on Clark street, a few nights since. The girl's real name was Esther Fanshawe, and scarcely a year ago she was the pride of an humble but happy home near Renault, in this state. She was a rustic beauty, but without rusticity, possessing that natural taste and refinement which is Nature's endowment to some women, no matter under what circumstances they may be born.

In an evil hour she met a traveling salesman from this city who, in an interval of business in the adjacent town of Renault, strolling through the country, met her standing near the house well, and struck with her beauty, made, under a request for a drink of water, an excuse to engage in conversation. He was at no loss to find an excuse to call again that day and the next, and before he left the vicinity his gallantry and practiced arts had made such an impression that she gladly listened to his determination to visit her again. This he carried out at no very distant day and lost no time in obtaining from her the avowal of the love he was already satisfied he possessed. But marriage was no part of the libertine's plans. His scheme was to induce her to elope with him and in this, by one spacious pretext or another he finally succeeded. The pair came to Chicago, and the ruse secured rooms for his mistress—for such she now was—in an elegant boarding house inhabited by ladies of fast proclivities. Here, happy in the supposed love of her seducer, she allowed herself few ranges about the aching hearts at home. Her distracted parents searched for her in every direction, but could get no clue to her whereabouts until a few weeks since, when a Chicago detective struck a trail which at last led the father, on Saturday night last, to the house on Clark street. He came upon his betrayed daughter and her lover without warning in their room and a sad scene ensued. The poor father used every appeal to move her to return home, pictured her mother's despair, his own misery and her inevitable future. It brought tears to her eyes copiously, but clasped in her lover's arms she refused to yield. At last, when outraged nature asserted itself and he threatened her she defied him, encouraged by her seducer. Finally the heart-broken father, frantically realizing the hopelessness of his appeals, turned upon her like a wounded beast at bay, heaped upon her the bitterest curses ever pronounced by a parent to a child and rushed from the room.

After he had gone a realization of her position seemed for the first time to gradually dawn upon the unhappy girl. She went to bed but not to sleep. The curses of her father rang in her ears. She arose and all night long walked the floor, while the stolid partner of her guilt slumbered soundly.

Towards morning he was awakened by the report of a pistol, and rushing into the next room whence the sound came, found his victim stretched on the floor breathing her last, the revolver which she still held in her hand telling its story of cause and effect.

The Commune.

[Subject of Illustration.]

On another page our artist has given a pictorial history of the Commune, the organization whose dangerous and vigorous growth is felt in every great city in the Union. The illustration tells the story and conveys the moral intended more briefly and pointedly than any words could do.

New as the pernicious organization is in this country, it is long ago since it took firm root in the old world. In fact, it is an outgrowth, and probably a natural one, of monarchical institutions, and has no proper place on the soil of a Republic. Nevertheless, a planting from the old root has been transplanted here, and no one can doubt that the exotic is a genuine offshoot of the original. It has had and may for a time exhibit an apparently vigorous existence, but that its life is destined to be comparatively short is as certain as the result of attempting to force the production of any exotic in a soil and climate totally unfitted for it by nature. In the central picture we have a view of a characteristic act of the Commune in Paris, at the time the great metropolis was under its beneficent rule during the period succeeding the reverses of France in the war with Prussia, namely, the butchery of the venerated Archbishop of Paris, and the other "hostages" of the Commune, a deed which the entire civilized world has stigmatized as one of the most atrocious crimes in history. Next, we see a bit of Communism under our own flag as exhibited in the attack on the military in the round house at Pittsburg, Pa., during the terrible labor riots of last summer. The inculcation of Communist sentiments, typifying the fountain head whence the inspiration is drawn is fittingly portrayed in the illustration. In the remaining pictures these sentiments and the vaporizing threats of the blatant orators of the Commune,

which, in view of all we know and have seen of it, may justly be regarded as implying "I would an' I dared," are given tangible shape and action. We see the worst features of that nightmare of history, the French revolution of 1793, reproduced on our streets—horrors beside which the most terrible riots our country has ever known sink into insignificance. We see the cant words, mottoes and rallying cries of the Commune given a living and ghastly realization. Life and property at the mercy of a mob which holds itself bound to respect no rights which any who excite its cupidity or its passions possess, and finally the triumph of the so-called "cause of labor," the extermination of the capitalists, the overthrow of law and order, the substitution of mob rule, the dictatorship of low-bred, arrogant ignorance, the most oppressive tyranny that ever misgoverned mankind, and society turned wrong side up generally. Do American citizens like the picture?

A Sensational Arrest.

PITTSBURG, Pa., May 20.—In the Allegheny Park, on Friday, the daughter of one of the visiting delegates to the general assembly, was arrested, as was also a gay society man of the city, for violating the rules of the park, by acting in a manner unbecoming a lady and a gentleman. Detective Jerry Smith had been on search of a runaway girl, and happened upon the couple on Monument Hill. The girl is a stranger in the city, having come here with her father, who is a delegate. They had been stopping with the parents of the young man, residing in the Fifth Ward, and she accepted an invitation to go out and see the city. When Mayor Magraw informed her that her parents must be communicated with before she was released, she cried piteously and begged of the mayor not to make known the facts leading to the arrest, as her parents would never get over it. After relieving herself in tears for half an hour, the girl was allowed to go, after leaving the address of her father, who will be made acquainted with the case for her good. The young man was fined \$50 and costs.

Lynch Law for Quackery.

RICHMOND, Va., May 20.—To-day Mr. Patton Thomas, a well-to-do farmer in Russell county, died from the effects of poison. Mr. Thomas had a cancer in his face. Last Wednesday a tramp, calling himself John Lloyd, and hailing from Danville, Va., called on Mr. Thomas and proposed to cure the cancer in twenty days. Thomas agreed and the tramp began the application of his remedies, making one application each day, when his unfortunate patient died to-day, the arsenic in the preparation used being absorbed and entering the circulation. The tramp was arrested and threats of lynching were made. He was confined in an out-house and to-night made his escape by getting through the roof.

Heroic Officer McBride.

[With Portrait.]

Few portraits have appeared in the GAZETTE in a considerable space of time more worthy of a place of honor than that of Patrolman Thomas McBride, of the Fourth Precinct, of the New York Police Force, an excellent likeness of whom appears on another page. Officer McBride was recently the recipient of the gold medal of the Life Saving Service of the United States, which was publicly tendered to him, with an address, by Congressman Cox, in the Common Council Chamber in this city, in recognition of his heroism in saving the lives of over thirty drowning persons.

The Taylor Divorce Suit.

[With Portrait.]

In our portrait gallery this week we present an accurate likeness of Mrs. Laura Joyce Taylor, the well-known English opera bouffe actress, who created the part of "Evangeline" in the American bouffe opera of that name, who is now suing her husband for a divorce, in East Cambridge, Mass. The fair plaintiff has a good prospect of being successful in her suit, and recently refused an offer of compromise from the other side.

A Woman's Wager.

[Subject of Illustration.]

[Special Correspondence of POLICE GAZETTE.]

WINCHESTER, Ill., May 21.—Miss Nannie G., one of the belles of this town, recently, on a wager of a box of gloves with one of her lady friends, took a midnight walk around a square of the burg in a costume not much more elaborate than that of Mother Eve, as it consisted entirely of her nethermost garment. Unfortunately for the young lady, a party of gentlemen returning home espied her in her undress, and the story became public property.

"Western George."

[With Portrait.]

George Cosgrove, alias "Western George," a notorious pickpocket and thief with a national reputation, an account of whose career was recently given in the GAZETTE, was sentenced in this city, a few days since, to state prison for three and a half years for picking pockets on a street car.

A MURDER MYSTERY,

Which for Six Years had Baffled Investigation, is Unveiled in a Strange Manner

BY A TENANTLESS BOAT

Drifting Down the Mississippi and in Which is Discovered the Ghastly Remains

OF A MISSING AND MURDERED GIRL.

(Subject of Illustration.)

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 21.—A most thrilling and romantic story of crime has just come to light after a six years' mystery. In Jefferson county, Mo., in the early part of the month of July, 1872, Julie Leblanc, a young lady eighteen years of age and the daughter of Francois Leblanc, a farmer of Jefferson county, and the descendant of a noble family of France, mysteriously disappeared from home. She had dressed herself with the intention of attending a party to be given at a neighbor's house, and was last seen by her mother and father in the garden plucking flowers for a bouquet. The family supposed that a young man, named James Leonard, the most favored of her many admirers, who was her intended escort to the party, had called and she had gone away with him and had not told her parents, either through carelessness or thinking it would be a good joke to play on them.

Her parents were not seriously alarmed that night, but finding that she was still absent the next morning they became anxious about her. The persons who gave the party were visited, and on being questioned, imparted the intelligence to Mr. Leblanc that his daughter had not been at their house, although Mr. Leonard had been there the entire evening, having escorted his sister instead of Miss Leblanc. Other neighbors were visited, but everywhere the same reply was given—they

HAD NEITHER SEEN NOR HEARD OF JULIE.

Companies of men searched the woods, and there they found traces of the footsteps of a man and a woman. The latter were the imprint made by the shoes of the same size as those worn by the missing girl, as was found by comparing the tracks with one of her shoes. These tracks led to a creek where a boat, the property of Leblanc, had been moored. This boat was missing. Search was made for several miles down the bank of the creek, and along those of Crystal, or, as it was then known, Platin Creek, a large stream of water flowing into the Mississippi River, into which the small creek emptied, but without success.

The despairing parents gave up the daughter as one lost. A suspicion finally entered the father's mind that one of her many admirers might have had something to do with the mysterious disappearance. His suspicions rested on Philip Kenealy, who had been an ardent admirer of Julie, and who had been

DISMISSED FOR THE FAVOR OF LEONARD.

The suspected man went to Leblanc a few days after Julie's disappearance, and, informing him of his love for her and how little he cared to remain in the neighborhood since she had been missing, told him of his intention of going to New Orleans, where he had been offered a permanent situation at a good compensation in a large wholesale store. The same evening he quietly departed and has never more been seen nor heard of since. When too late Leblanc resolved to have Kenealy arrested on suspicion of knowing something of the whereabouts of his daughter or what had become of her. Two good detectives were put to work on the case. They could neither obtain traces of Kenealy or of the mystery surrounding the fate of Julie Leblanc.

But murder will out, and it appears, after all these intervening years, the dark mystery has been cleared up at last. Benjamin F. Aiken, a colored hand, who is in the employ of Ferdinand Maher, a farmer of New Madrid county, Mo., near Point Pleasant, while shooting snipe along the river bank last Monday morning, saw an object, having the appearance of a skiff, slowly floating with the current down the river toward him. His curiosity was aroused and procuring a long pole he

WAITED FOR THE OBJECT TO APPROACH.

As it was carried down stream it was taken by the current further in toward the shore, and, as it came near, Aiken's suspicion that it was a skiff was proven true.

When the skiff was directly opposite to him, Aiken caught it by means of the pole and drew it to shore. Lying in the bottom of the boat was a horrible, ghastly, grinning skeleton. The bones had been bleached by the sun and rain until they were of a snowy whiteness, and as the sun shone down on them so polished were they that it was painful to look at them.

The skeleton was that of a woman. Not a particle of flesh was on the bones, but on the right side of the skull was a piece of skin dried and

shriveled by the heat of the sun. Three teeth in the upper part of the mouth were filled with gold, and two of the lower teeth were missing. By her side in the bottom of the boat lay a piece of jewelry having some resemblance to a breast-pin, but it was so worn by the action of the water that it was hard to tell for what use it had been made. On the wrists of the skeleton were

FINE GOLDEN BRACELETS.

The bracelets had some peculiar marks on them, which at that time could not be distinguished; but when more carefully examined subsequently proved to be the figures of animals. In the skiff were portions of a tarpaulin which had decayed before the ravages of rain and heat during a lapse of many years.

The coroner, Isaac Tebbets, was at once notified. He simply received the skeleton and had the bones buried on the bank of the river. The bracelets and breastpin were given to the coroner by Aiken. Subsequent developments connected the skeleton with the disappearance of Julie Leblanc, and the father of that lady was informed of the circumstances. Leblanc visited New Madrid county in person. He went down on the train last Thursday night to Morley Station, on the Iron Mountain railroad, and from there took a hack to Point Pleasant through New Madrid. Maher was found and conducted him to the coroner. The bracelets were shown him, and on examining them he at once identified them as the property of

HIS LONG LOST DAUGHTER.

The figures on the bracelet were those of lions rampant, on azure fields. It was by this means he recognized them. The skiff was also identified as the one which had been his property. He made immediate preparations for removing the bones of his daughter to his home. Leblanc has no doubt but that his daughter was abducted from the garden the night she disappeared by Kenealy, who strangled her to death and placed her body in the boat, covering it with a tarpaulin and intending to make way with it at some other more favorable time. The boat was securely fastened to the creek bank at a place where the undergrowth was so thick it could not be detected without exceedingly close inspection, and as Kenealy could not visit the place alone without exciting suspicion the ravages of time made the ropes decay, and thus loosened the boat which floated down the creek and thence to the Mississippi, being found in the manner already stated.

A FEMALE DEMON.

Horrible Design of a Jealous Woman to Poison the Family of her Paramour.

FREMONT, O. May 21.—We have another sensation in Sandusky county. This time it is an alleged attempt at poisoning. Miss Etta Smith, a school teacher in this city, and respected in this community, has, as the testimony on Saturday before Squire Tyler developed, attempted to poison the whole family of William W. Stine, a prominent and well-to-do citizen here, who is now in Kansas. It would appear from the testimony that she has been Stine's mistress for three or four years. He left for Kansas last week to look up a location with a view of settling permanently. Miss Smith, it is said, has not received money enough from Stine to satisfy her, and on Friday evening sent a basket of delicacies to Stine's family, consisting of fruit cake, etc. Mrs. Stine found the basket on the steps, and thinking perhaps that a neighbor had made them a present without wishing to be known, took it into the house and put it on the table. One of her children bit into the fruit and told his mother that it was bitter. She tasted of it also and discovered the same fact. The next morning the basket of figs, cake, etc., was taken to a physician, who made an examination and discovered the astounding fact that the contents had been

CHARGED WITH ARSENIC.

Suspicion at once rested upon Miss Smith, and it was found that she had purchased a basket at one place and the fruit cakes at another. The arsenic she procured at different times at a drug store in this city in small quantities. She was arrested and taken before Squire Tyler, where she waived an examination and was bound over in the sum of \$800 for her appearance before the next term of the Common Pleas Court. In default of bail she was committed to jail.

Large crowds were on the streets at a late hour on Saturday night discussing the matter. The parties are or have been heretofore highly respected, and the sympathy of the people of the city seems to be with Mrs. Stine and her children. Mr. Stine has been for several years city clerk, and has had something to do with the board of education. Miss Smith had been a teacher in the schools of this city for the last fifteen years. The affair has created quite a sensation here. The testimony given before the justice would seem to indicate that Miss Smith is guilty of the charge of poisoning. Not one of her friends would sign her bail-bond. She seems indifferent, and is reticent about the affair.

A HORSE THIEVES' LEAGUE.

Remarkable Revelations Concerning the Existence and Operations of a Great Conspiracy in the Western Country, as Shown in the Confession of One of the Gang.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 20.—During the past ten or twelve years horse-stealing upon the western border, or along the state line of Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, Missouri and Arkansas has been a profitable and lucrative business. Thousands of fine horses have been stolen and run out of reach, and comparatively few of the thieves have been arrested. The efforts made by the officials of the various border counties to arrest the thieves have proved futile, and to-day the nefarious business is being prosecuted with little or no check or restraint upon the part of the law. The records of the Kansas City Police Court for the past eight months reveal a startling record of crime of this character. The extent and the immensity of this contraband trade in horse-flesh can only be estimated from the official records on file at headquarters. They show a startling increase in horse stealing and a wonderful immunity from capture upon the part of the thieves.

Within the last eight months the number of horses reported stolen at police headquarters in Kansas City was 368. The thefts reported were divided between the four border states in the Missouri Valley, as follows: Horses reported stolen in Kansas, 157; horses reported stolen in Missouri, 140; horses reported stolen in Iowa, 50; horses reported stolen in Nebraska, 21; total, 368.

This number only includes those reported stolen and advertised by their owners, and whose cards and descriptions reached the Kansas City police station.

It is presumable that this estimate does not cover more than one-half of the number of horses stolen during the last eight months in the Missouri Valley and

THE ADJACENT VALLEY.

Not more than one-half of those persons losing horses by theft go to the trouble of having cards or hand-bills printed describing the stolen property and offering a reward. Hence it is not unreasonable to estimate the losses of the owners of horses on the border at double the number reported. Or say \$80,000 lost by theft in the four states bordering upon the Missouri River.

A few days ago a released convict named Harry Lawrence, who has just served out a two years' term in the penitentiary for horse stealing, returned to Kansas City. Harry is a native of Clinton county, and although not more than twenty-two or three years of age, boasts of stealing not less than seven horses before he went to the pen. He speaks of his exploits with the gusto and relish of an old soldier telling the incidents of an old battle. He describes the modes of operation of taking a fine pair of black horses from a stable on Walnut street about four years ago, and recites the details of two other horse stealing operations in this city with a cool, careless nonchalance quite surprising. From him some interesting facts were learned relative to the mode of disposing of stolen property. He said: "Our organization was not very large when I went into it, but it continued to grow year after year. At first we had no agents north of St. Joseph or south of Fort Scott, but now we extend from Sioux City to Galveston and

FROM THE BLACK HILLS TO THE RIO GRANDE.

I was only in the pen about a year and a half, but in that time the business has grown to great proportions." Lawrence in conversation gave some interesting details of various horse-stealing affairs he had been engaged in, and while he jealously refrained from giving the names of his companions, he did not hesitate to tell his own misdeeds. The favorite mode of running out horses is thus described: Two of the gang enter a settlement where there are good horses, and hire themselves out as farm hands, and go to work. After working a while they leave the neighborhood, or go to work for parties owning good horses. By this means they learn the habits of the owners, and the location of the coveted horses. Within a few days after they leave a place or a neighborhood a raid is made on the stable, and the coveted horse disappears. The thieves seldom run their stock to towns or stations where railroad or telegraph lines can reach them. They run their stock over lines seldom traveled, and as the gang is very large, the same men seldom go more than one or two stages before changing horses, and return to the neighborhood of the theft to take notes and spread false reports

TO MISLEAD PURSUIT.

Lawrence relates one instance of one horse stolen in Fremont county, Iowa, passing through nineteen hands, all of them members of the gang, before it was sold in Sherman, Texas. In some places in western Missouri, Arkansas and Iowa, and in eastern Kansas, there are farms kept open for the especial benefit of the gang. These are generally in quiet, remote districts, far from the main roads, and where horses can be fed, doctored and disguised for a safe sale.

Notwithstanding the zeal with which western

farmers endeavor to suppress this vice, the number of horse thieves is constantly on the increase. Of the 157 horses stolen in Kansas more than 100 were stolen by boys under twenty-three years of age. Of the 140 horses stolen within the last eight months in western Missouri more than two-thirds of the number were stolen by young men. But while young men do the stealing, older men do the concealing and the trading. The records of the past year show that more than half of the horse thieves caught in this region were men of mature age. Farmers and others who have lost valuable horses in this region of country are, many of them blamable with criminal neglect. They seldom give a proper description of the stolen horses to the officials. Not one farmer out of a dozen knows how to describe a lost horse, and few offer a reward large enough to justify pursuit or capture. A liberal estimate of the number of stolen horses recovered in this region is one out of two. With a good detective force and a thorough organization among the farmers, horse stealing would become dangerous, unprofitable, and so cease.

STOLEN SWEETS.

A Scandal Which is Agitating High-Toned Circles in the Monumental City.

BALTIMORE, Md., May 21.—A shocking scandal, involving the moral status of two families of social distinction in this city, has just been made public. The lady in the case is Mrs. Mary Adelaide Barrow, wife of Thomas Barrow, said to be a very beautiful woman and prominent in religious circles of the M. E. Church, South. The gentleman with whom she is charged with loving "not wisely, but too well," is William H. Hughes, a wealthy undertaker, a dashing fellow, and a member of the M. E. Church. Mr. and Mrs. Barrow have been, like Mr. and Mrs. Tilton, married about twelve years, and have also, like Elizabeth, three children. Mr. Barrow still holds a responsible position in the importing house of Hodges Brothers, and enjoys an excellent reputation.

The Standard says that Barrow's income did enable him to gratify the

LUXURIOUS TASTES OF HIS WIFE.

His close occupation to business prevented him from accompanying her to scenes of gayety. The lady's intimacy with Hughes sprang up, and a suit for divorce followed. She alleged cruelty and improper conduct with other women, and he, in his cross-answer, charged that his wife had been unfaithful to her marriage vows. The case is now being investigated, but none of the results have yet been disclosed. One of the letters alleged to have been written to Mrs. Barrow, and which Mrs. Hughes has identified as the handwriting of her husband, was as follows, and referred to attendance at a church entertainment where one of Mrs. Barrow's children took part:

"MY OWN DARLING LOVED ONE—MY PRECIOUS ONE:—I am sorry that I could not get to the concert to hear my darling little Carrie sing. But, alas! we are doomed to

DISAPPOINTMENTS IN THIS WORLD.

Father sent me word to be sure and remain at home this evening, as he was coming up and wanted to have a long talk. I told Mr. M. that I was going to the concert, and he said, 'For God's sake remain at home as long as father had sent word, for if he got mad at me at this time I never would have any peace. So I was denied a pleasure that I had built very high on. Never mind, my precious darling, I must be a man, and you must be a woman, and learn and school our lives to be able to bear anything that comes along. Please keep all things in mind, so you can tell me all when you see me. I am very anxious to see you and kiss those sweet lips of yours. To me the idea of meeting you sends a thrill of joy through my whole frame, and makes my thought seem more of happiness than anything else except the meeting of you, and that is perfect bliss. My own loved darling, I think you had better meet me on the corner of Lombard and Gilmore at nine o'clock Saturday night. You should send me a letter by mail, with a place of meeting. If you have sent one by mail with a place designated I will govern myself by that; if not, then meet as above. My affairs remain unchanged.

ALL IS QUIET.

Good-by but not forever. From your ever-loved one."

Testimony, it is said, will be introduced showing that Mrs. Hughes was offered \$3,000 and an income of \$75 a month if she would facilitate her husband in getting a divorce; also that Hughes went west in the hope of securing a divorce, and that a large sum of money was offered for the original of the above letter. It is also intimated that Mrs. Hughes disguised herself and visited Druid Hill Park, where she discovered her husband and Mrs. Barrow under very suspicious circumstances. Mrs. Barrow has abandoned her husband, and lives in a retired neighborhood in good style, and is frequently visited by Mr. Hughes. The paper which publishes the story intimates that besides the moral shipwreck that will be brought to two families, others in high social standing may be implicated.

MURDEROUS "MOONSHINERS."

(Subject of Illustration.)

(Special Correspondence of Police Gazette.)

FAYETTEVILLE, Ga., May 20.—The Governor of this State has offered a reward of \$500 for the arrest and conviction of the murderers of Nathan Eason, who was a farmer residing about two miles from Red Oak Station, on the Atlanta and West Point railroad. This is one of the most mysterious murders that has ever taken place in this state, for although the matter has been closely investigated, no clue has yet been discovered that would lead to the apprehension of its perpetrators. About ten o'clock on the night of the 18th of March last, Nathan Eason was called to his door by some unknown men, and shot down as he reached the threshold. The gun of the assassin being placed within a few feet of him the greater part of the charge, which proved to be slugs, entered his breast, mangle him terribly. He fell where he was shot and died in a few minutes. The night was very dark, and no one saw the murderers except, perhaps, the deceased, who said they were two men, whom he named, who were not very friendly towards him. These, however, proved

A COMPLETE ALIBI at the inquest, and have not been arrested. The daughter of the deceased, it is said, narrowly escaped being struck by one of the slugs which glanced close by her through the room in which she was standing. The house where the tragedy was enacted is surrounded by woods, so that the assassins had no difficulty in escaping through its shades, in the thick darkness. It is rumored that a few days prior to the murder, the deceased appeared as a witness and testified before the Grand Jury of the United States Court in Atlanta, concerning a shooting affray that occurred in the neighborhood of his residence last January, wherein Lieutenant A. Murphy, of Atlanta, at the head of a corps of mounted investigators, who were searching for illicit stills, came near losing the number of his mess by being suddenly fired upon by unknown persons concealed in the woods through which the party was riding. As he was a material witness, and a true bill had been obtained against several persons for this offense, it is surmised that some of those who dreaded implication in the matter, in consequence of this testimony, caused this eternal quietus to be put upon the unfortunate man. This mysterious tragedy has caused such a dread in the community that men are afraid to venture to their doors when called at night, by persons who wish to see them. This state of affairs is most lamentable and the bloated blindness of justice seems to have become a curse, since her eyes cannot pierce the sombre cloud that envelopes this dreadful episode.

A TERRIBLE CRIME

For which Two of its Perpetrators are Allowed to Cheat the Gallows.

BUFFALO, N. Y., May 23.—The following facts came to light in the trial of William Towles, alias Brower and Jack Eller, for the murder of Mrs. Mankle, which resulted last week in their sentence to imprisonment for life, as reported in the preceding issue of the GAZETTE.

The murder was a most shocking and brutal affair, and created much excitement and indignation at the time. Near Danley's Corners, in the town of Bennington, Wyoming county, there

lived George Mankle and his wife Betsy, a middle-aged woman. They had no children, and lived a quiet sort of life, some distance from neighbors. On the night of the 22d of December, at midnight, both were aroused by a voice at the door. There was loud rapping, and demands for admittance. The response not being quick enough for the murderers, they battered down the door. There were three of them, and two, had their faces partly concealed behind white masks, rushed in upon the frightened couple. One of them carried a stick of wood which he had obtained from the pile, and he suddenly dealt Mankle a stunning blow on the head, felling him to the floor, where he remained unconscious some time. The villains then seized Mrs. Mankle, who had nothing but her night-dress on, and in spite of her screams and struggles carried her from the house to the orchard near by, where each of the three

REPEATEDLY OUTRAGED HER.

They then fled. She, on recovering her sen-

AGED BUT ARDENT.

Elopement of a Beautiful Young Girl with a Seventy Year old Gallant, who is Killed by her Pursuing and Irate Parent.

(Subject of Illustration.)

WALHALLA, S. C., May 18.—This little village was thrown into a furor of excitement to-day by a highly sensational elopement and the subsequent murder of one of the runaways.

For several months Colonel John Budd, an old man upward of seventy years (in his younger days a prominent politician of Alabama,) had been very devoted in his attentions to Miss Ida Bruhniell, a blooming and beautiful daughter of a well-to-do farmer in this county, living about forty miles east of this village. Ida was only twenty, and had recently graduated at a Northern female Seminary. The girl's father, who is a staunch old Democrat, objected to the attentions shown his daughter by her aged, but ardent, admirer, more on account of his political faith

HOT PURSUIT OF THE FLEEING LOVERS.

About one o'clock yesterday morning he overtook them near a place called Fordsham Crossing, and hailed Budd, warning him that if he did not stop and give up his daughter that he would kill him. The approach of the father only made the eloping party more anxious to push forward. Budd pressed on, and when the party attempted to cross Fordsham Creek the irate father reached the brow of the hill, fired at Budd, striking him in the left shoulder, and killing him instantly.

The girl was taken in charge by her father, carried back to her home and put in charge of her mother, and by daylight the murderer had fled the country, whither no one knows. The affair has created the most intense excitement throughout this community. A sheriff's posse is in search of Bruhniell.

Heater Horrors.

ANGOLA, Ind., May 21.—Frank Houlton, a well known and highly respected farmer living here, was shot and instantly killed on Friday evening by a burglar named John Abbott. He heard the rascal in the house, going out of his room, and jumped up and seized him in the hall. After a severe struggle Houlton was shot in the forehead and instantly killed. Abbott then seized Mrs. Houlton and threatened her with death if she made any outcry. He then ransacked the house for some money which had been paid to Mr. Houlton a day or two before, but did not find it. It was nearly an hour before Mrs. Houlton aroused the neighbors. Abbott made his escape. He is a close neighbor to Houlton. He has served one term in the Indiana State Prison for forgery, and was generally looked upon as a hard character. Abbott is twenty years old and unmarried. His victim was seventy years old, and leaves a wife and daughter.

Sheriff Sinclair, of this county, started after Abbott. He was tracked to Summit Station, six miles from here, where he got breakfast. Here all trace was lost. While they were hunting around Summit Station, they received word that Abbott had been arrested at noon at Steubenville, a small station south of here. The sheriff at once proceeded there, and lodged the murderer in jail at this place. The excitement here is intense. The town is filled with Houlton's friends, and there is strong talk

A Ghastly Guest.

(Subject of Illustration.)

BALTIMORE, Md., May 19.—This evening, just as the family of Matthew Herr had seated themselves at the tea-table, they were startled by the entrance of Jacob Mohler, an insane man, covered with blood. A ghastly wound extended across his throat from ear to ear, from which the blood spurted in a stream. Mr. Herr at once seized the unfortunate man, and Dr. McShane was at once summoned to dress the wound. The razor had made a gash about four inches long across the throat, just below the chin, cutting through the wind-pipe. Dr. McShane sewed up the cut and the maniac was removed to the City Hospital. Mohler is thirty-three. He has been subject to fits of insanity for some months past, but had never given any indications of violence, and was allowed the freedom of the house.



1.—THE TAYLOR DIVORCE SUIT, CAMBRIDGE, MASS.—MRS. TAYLOR, NEE LAURA JOYCE, THE PLAINTIFF. 2.—MISS EMMA BETHEL, ON TRIAL FOR ALLEGED POISONING OF THE BISHOP FAMILY, BERLIN, N. J. 3.—EDWARD MOORE, ALIAS SOMEONE, ALIAS "BIG RICE," CHARGED WITH COMPLICITY IN THE \$20,000 ROBBERY OF THE EAST CAMBRIDGE, MASS., NATIONAL BANK. 4.—CHARLES CHERWOOD, ALIAS WILLIAMSON, ALIAS STEVENS, ALIAS PERRIN, A NOTED FORGER, CAPTURED IN ENGLAND, MARCH, 1878.

ses, attempted to walk to the house, but after going a few rods sank down and died. The husband, when he came to, was unsuccessful in his efforts to find his wife, and went off for assistance. The body was discovered about five o'clock in the morning.

Subsequently three men were arrested, and Brower and Eller, twenty-six and twenty respectively, were identified by Mankle. After the inquest the other prisoner was discharged. The trial was begun a week ago Wednesday, at Warsaw, before Judge Haight, and the facts as related substantially proven. It was shown they were drunk the night the offense was committed, and their characters were generally bad. In drawing for the jury the first man examined and rejected was named Shadboit, who was tried for murder twenty-five years ago in the same county.

CAMDEN, N. J., May 24.—Emma Bethel was acquitted, this morning, of the charge of having poisoned Hannah Bishop.

than because of any objection in the disparity in the ages of the lovers or

BUDD'S SOCIAL POSITION.

Night before last the lovers determined to consummate their happiness by an immediate marriage. To avoid the wrath of the girl's father, Budd proposed an elopement, which was readily acceded to by the girl, who, strange to tell, was madly infatuated with her aged betrothed. That night a pair of saddled horses were in waiting at the Bruhniell mansion, and at the witching hour of midnight, Budd and his bride-elect, accompanied by a male friend, were galloping away at break-neck speed in the direction of the Tennessee line, in which state the marriage ceremony was to take place. All would have gone well but for the perfidy of the girl's waiting-maid, to whom she had confided her plans. As soon as the eloping couple were pretty well on the way this negro girl informed her master of what had taken place. Old Bruhniell had a horse saddled, and, arming himself with a double-barreled shot-gun, was soon in

of a lynching before morning.

Gunning for a Lecherous Parson.

(Subject of Illustration.)

JEFFERSON, N. C., May 21.—This quiet little town was thrown into a flutter of excitement by the discovery of a ministerial scandal which bids fair to create as much excitement in this section as that of the Beecher-Tilton. Mrs. Idol, the pretty and accomplished young wife of Daniel Idol, a wealthy and well-known tobacco manufacturer, the story says, informed her husband last Thursday that on the night before the Rev. Dr. J. S. Ross, a prominent Methodist divine, and one of the leading members of the state conference, had made base proposals to her. While on a visit to her house on the night before she charges that the amorous doctor threw his arms around her and endeavored to kiss her, after which he made shameful propositions. The husband was naturally terribly incensed, and at once started out in search of the would-be defamer of his wife's honor. The doctor, learning of the husband's condition of mind, fled precipitately to Tennessee, where he remained until yesterday, when he returned to Jefferson to conduct a large revival meeting that has been in progress for several days.

Idol, hearing of his arrival in town, armed himself with a double-barreled shot-gun and took up his position near the entrance of the church where Dr. Ross was expected to preside. At 11 o'clock, just a few minutes before the time for opening the services, the dapper divine came along. As he entered the door Idol leveled his weapon and fired, but without effect. The minister fled into the church and took refuge in the pulpit. The infuriated husband was prevented from following him in by persons standing by. Idol was arrested and committed to jail, but subsequently bailed for his appearance at court.

Fearing to remain in the village, Dr. Ross left shortly after the shooting, it is supposed, for Tennessee. The doctor protested his innocence and declares all the alleged charges are utterly false. The affair has created considerable of a sensation in this section.

MINISTERS OF SATAN.

A "Reformed Jew" Preacher who Proves to be a very Unreformed Scoundrel.

COLUMBUS, O., May 18.—Columbus is enjoying a clerical scandal of greater magnitude than it has seen for years. The church community and revivalists are chagrined beyond measure, and the scoffers are comforted.

Two months or more ago Rev. L. Rosevalley made his appearance here, and advertised himself as a reformed Jew, and a man of God of more than ordinary sanctity. He became a central figure in the Murphy movement, preached in the churches, was Hammond's right-bower in his

series of revival meetings. Three days ago the fact developed that Rosevalley was a regular customer at a sinful saloon in the intervals of

charge of guzzling in secret while openly preaching temperance.

To-day the Statesman gave a full account of



THE REWARD OF HEROISM—PATROLMAN THOMAS MCBRIDE, FOURTH PRECINCT, NEW YORK POLICE FORCE, RECIPIENT OF A GOLD MEDAL FROM THE LIFE-SAVING SERVICE OF THE UNITED STATES, FOR SAVING THE LIVES OF OVER THIRTY DROWNING PERSONS.



A RECKLESS GIRL'S FREAK, WINCHESTER, ILL.

his, Murphy, lectures; and, while some of the brethren lost faith in him, the majority of the ministers were vigorous in his defense on the

Rosevalley's "nest-hiding" escapade at the Davidson House some days ago, the salacious clergyman, it is alleged, being fully identified as

the performing revivalist. It was developed that Rosevalley came to the hotel with a strange woman, and registered as L. Rosevalley and Emma Rosevalley, New York. He represented the woman as his daughter. After midnight he was discovered in the woman's room *en deshabille*, the gas turned down, and the object of his visit plainly confessed by his actions. He was untruthful and evasive when asked what had taken him into the woman's room first saying it was for the purpose of writing, and when told the room was in darkness, said it was because he was sick. He was ordered out of the room, and both he and his companion left the place early in the morning.

The revivalists, who had been enjoying a fruitful season in the way of meetings and conversions under Rosevalley's ministrations, are chagrined beyond measure, and he has been publicly repudiated by them.

How He Looks at It.

YANKTON, Dakota, May 20.—The wife of the Yankton Sioux Chief Mandan, a squaw, 70 years of age, was assaulted last Saturday by a Spotted Tail Indian and her person violated. She retaliated with a knife, severing his jugular

vain. The affair occurred on Spotted Tail's reservation. Friends of the slain Indian, after holding an inquest, concluded that the venerable squaw had acted rightly. They, therefore, presented her with a horse and a quantity of clothing and escorted her to her home on the Yankton Reserve.

Mysterious Attack on an Officer.

LEBANON, Ky., May 19.—A very mysterious affair occurred here last night about 10 o'clock. D. Cleaver, Jr., Town Marshal, and several assistants were on Water street, looking for parties they wished to arrest, when their attention was attracted by hearing some one groaning on the railway track near by. Repairing to the spot they found Marshal Meier lying on his back across the track with his head upon one of the rails. He was in an unconscious condition. His hands were tied behind him and a little blood trickled from a contused wound at the back of his head. A piece of strong twine had been passed twice around his neck, drawn tight and tied at the front of the throat. He was taken to his dwelling, some hundred yards distant, where he soon revived. He said he left the business part of the town about ten minutes past nine o'clock for home, and while walking upon the railroad track was struck on the back of the head by some unseen person. After that he knows nothing till he regained consciousness at home. Attempts to ferret out the perpetrators of this dastardly outrage have so far proved ineffectual.



POLICEMEN ASSISTING AT THE KELLY-TRAINOR PRIZE FIGHT NEAR, PHILADELPHIA



MR. IDOL'S ATTEMPT TO SHOOT PARSON ROSS, JEFFERSON, N. C.

THE SOUTHERN SENSATION.

Later Developments in the Case of
Mrs. Kate Southern, Sentenced
to Death in Georgia, for the

MURDER OF HER RIVAL

At the Fatal Christmas Dance,
Which Aroused the Sympathies of
the Nation and Incited

CLEMENCY IN HER BEHALF.

[Subject of Illustration.]

ATLANTA, Ga., May 22.—The case of Kate Southern, who is sentenced to hang on the 21st of June, has been taken from the courts and put fairly before the governor. The battle for her life is now hotly waged within the walls of the capitol. There seems to be little doubt now that Mrs. Southern's conviction was due to the lack of concert among her lawyers. As a prominent citizen said last week, "It was a judicial murder. The counsel for Kate never consulted before the case opened. They knew nothing of the witnesses nor what each of them was expected to swear. Consequently they avoided exposing their ignorance by introducing no witnesses. They did not know the weak points of the witnesses for the state, and consequently the prosecution made out precisely the case that it wanted, unembarrassed by any fear of cross-examination. The defending lawyers halted in their case and proposed a plea of insanity in open court, and then withdrew it amid the jeers of the prosecution without trying it at all. At another time they tried to withdraw the plea of not guilty, that they might."

PLEAD GUILTY TO MANSLAUGHTER.

The whole defence was a series of false starts, retreats and confessions. In making the arguments the counsel disagreed, and I really believe if there had been no lawyers for the defence Kate would have been cleared." Much of this inefficiency was due to the fact that the lawyers were not promptly employed and could not have proper consultation. Either of them, had he been placed in control of the case, could have done better than the whole of them. Since the trial, however, the lawyers, and especially Colonel Corny W. Styles, probably the ablest of them all, have been busy in collecting testimony for the governor's consideration, and have succeeded in making a good show. Indeed, it is hard to believe that the jury could have convicted Kate Southern at all if this testimony had been placed before the jury.

Colonel Styles reached the city some days ago with a large number of affidavits, which he deposited with the governor.

None of these affidavits, or anything like the matter contained in them, has ever been published in the Georgia papers or given to the public in any way. They are very essential to a proper understanding of the case, however, and the following abstract is the substance of their contents: The first step taken by these affidavits is to prove that Miss Narcissa Fowler, the woman that was killed, was a woman of bad character. To prove this affidavits are procured from Miss Ann Conort, who swears that Miss Fowler frequently spent the night alone in the room with men in her (Miss Conort's) house, and that she has positive knowledge of the fact that she was not only unchaste, but grossly so; that she knows of her having cohabited with at least three or four men. Mrs. Burtison, a most respectable lady, swears that Miss Fowler was a woman of notoriously lewd character. Various other affidavits bearing upon the same subject, and making the matter very clear, have been secured. The fact was also recited in affidavits that Miss Fowler had deserted her husband, who had in turn abandoned her.

The unchaste character of Miss Fowler being established, affidavits are then prepared to prove that Southern had illicit intercourse with her. This point is sustained first by "Bob" Southern's own affidavit. He swears that he frequently had criminal intercourse with Miss Fowler, notably on one occasion just three days before his marriage with Kate Hambrick. He swears that he met her in the road, when she began to upbraid him for not having married her. She was in great rage at the news of his approaching marriage with Kate Hambrick, and with threats and entreaties tried to get him to go to her house and spend the day with her. He positively refused to do this, but finally agreed to go with her to Miss Ann Conort's, where they had had guilty meetings before. He then went with her; they took a room to themselves and

REMAINED TOGETHER THAT NIGHT.

Southern's affidavit does not cover the interview he had with Miss Fowler the fourth day after his marriage. An affidavit is produced from Miss Ann Conort, who swears that Narcissa did spend the night at her house with Southern on the night indicated in his affidavit. Mr. Southern also swears that "Bob" lived on his farm, and that it was quite a common occurrence for Miss

Narcissa to come to the place and solicit an interview with him; that she would frequently take him off and keep him away the whole night; that when he left with her he usually spent the night away from home, and that it was well known that he was living in adultery with Miss Narcissa. Other affidavits are introduced on this point. The affidavits then go to show that Mrs. Southern was acquainted both before and after her marriage with the fact of her husband's

CRIMINAL INTERCOURSE WITH MISS FOWLER.

This is shown directly by an affidavit of "Bob" Southern, in which he swears that his wife was acquainted with the true state of affairs, and was very much unsettled and annoyed by the knowledge. Various incidental affidavits are produced to strengthen this one. It is then shown by several affidavits that Miss Fowler threatened the domestic peace, the chaste reputation and the life of Mrs. Southern. An affidavit is sworn to by a sister of "Bob" Southern, in which a most desperate course is detailed. This lady says that Narcissa Fowler visited her constantly, and was in the habit of talking about "Bob's" marriage to Kate Hambrick. She would use the most scandalous language concerning Kate, and once told "Bob's" sister that Kate had been detected in criminal intimacy with a neighbor in the big swamp, and asked Miss Southern to tell Kate she had told her this. Miss Southern carried this story to Kate. Miss Fowler further said to Miss Southern that "Bob" ought not to marry her, and should not, and that if he did "they should have no peace or satisfaction as long as she (Miss Fowler) lived." Another affidavit is to the effect that Narcissa said that if Kate married Southern she

"WOULD KILL HER."

Two or three other witnesses swore to the fact that Narcissa talked violently, abusively and unjustly about Kate, and threatened to pursue her and persecute her to the end of life. It is a strange fact that each of the witnesses swears that he or she carried to Mrs. Southern the abusive or threatening remarks made in their presence concerning her; so that she was fully advised of the violent and desperate course adopted by her rival.

Affidavits are then produced to change the generally conceived character of the fatal rencontre, and to show that it was a fight rather than a murder. Some curious testimony is adduced on this point. A Miss Meelor, who was at the frolic, swears that just before the encounter she was sitting in Mrs. Southern's lap, when Narcissa Fowler approached them and roughly pulled her by the arm, lifting her out of Mrs. Southern's lap. She then took her rapidly out of the room, and after taking a drink of whiskey (the natural beverage for these illicit distillery counties),

COMMENCED ABUSING MRS. SOUTHERN.

She used, says Miss Meelor, in her affidavit, "epithets too vulgar and obscene to be either written or spoken." She denounced Kate Southern with all the power of a violent and half crazed woman, mingling threats with her abuse. As soon as she could get a release from her, Miss Meelor went back into the room where Mrs. Southern was sitting. Mrs. Southern at once demanded to know what "Narcissa Fowler had been saying about her." After some persuasion Miss Meelor repeated what Narcissa had said. She says that Mrs. Southern received it without any visible signs of anger; that she simply sat still and listened, and when she had finished did not say a word. Another witness swears that Miss Fowler told him that night that Kate Southern had put out her foot twice to try and trip her up, and that if she didn't mind she would kick her. Another witness swears that he heard Mr. Honey, who was Miss Fowler's friend throughout the whole matter, make the following statement just an hour or two after the killing: "About an hour before the fatal encounter took place Narcissa Fowler came to me and

TOOK ME OUTSIDE OF THE HOUSE.

We took a drink of whiskey together out there, and then Narcissa told me that she expected to have a row before long. She seemed very much exercised about it and asked me if I would stand up to her, or stick to her in case she was pushed. I told her that I would, at which she seemed very much relieved." This witness does not swear that Honey said Miss Fowler mentioned Mrs. Southern as the person with whom she was about to have a row, but the evidence all shows that this must have been the case. In support of this testimony, and corroborative of it, is the sworn statement of a reliable witness concerning the encounter itself. This witness swears that Kate Southern (and the evidence agrees perfectly with Kate's own statement sent you a few days ago), was sitting on the couch by the side of her husband, talking to him in a low tone. Suddenly Narcissa Fowler walked in front of them, and planting herself defiantly before Mrs. Southern, said:

"NOW, KATE SOUTHERN, I'M READY FOR YOU!"

Upon hearing this challenge Mrs. Southern looked up quickly, said, "All right," and arose. Before she had fairly quitted her seat, swore the witness, Narcissa seized her firmly by the hair and dragged her forward on the floor. As she

did so she struck her heavily over the back of her head. "Then," says the witness, "Kate, who was under Narcissa's hand and receiving her blows, caught hold of Narcissa's coat tail and commenced to drag herself up. I never saw Kate strike a single blow while she was down or before that. She was engaged in trying to pull herself up so that she could have a chance. In the meantime Amorelli (Kate's sister) had attacked Narcissa from behind. As soon as Kate had straightened herself up she began to strike Narcissa and did all the striking after that." It appears from this statement that Kate had the knife in her hand unknown to Narcissa when the latter issued her challenge; that through the aid of Amorelli she was enabled to get into position to use it, and that as soon as she struck the first blow with the knife Narcissa was either disabled or panic stricken and afforded no further resistance. The encounter was over so quickly that

NO ONE HAD A CHANCE TO INTERFERE.

This is about the case that is now before the Governor. The friends and relatives of the deceased woman have taken no pains to either amend or contest the points raised in the new testimony. They say that they have nothing further to offer.

The story of the provocation, according to these affidavits is not one whit overdrawn, and until the affidavits are invalidated it will stand as the true story. There is nothing in the testimony to contradict the essential points of these affidavits. They introduce new matter altogether, and have not been controverted. The counsel of Mrs. Southern declare that they cannot be successfully opposed, and are confident that no attempt will be made to impeach them. The Governor will doubtless satisfy himself fully of their truth before he acts upon them. It may be said that the general opinion of the country people sustain them to the extent of saying that Kate Southern's provocation was more than enough to justify her crime.

The leading friends of Mrs. Southern, who have been very much in the dark as to the real facts of the case, are so much encouraged at the completeness of the defence made by these affidavits that they are charging the petitions from commutation to pardon. The Governor will, therefore, be pressed for a

FULL AND UNCONDITIONAL PARDON.

His extreme reluctance to interfering with the judiciary will probably, however, withhold him from going any further than is absolutely necessary to save the woman's life. If he commutes the sentence to imprisonment for life the friends of Mrs. Southern will go before the Legislature with application for full pardon. The pressure on the Governor increases daily. A petition from ladies of New York city has been received. The ladies and the clergymen seem to be especially active, but all classes are included in the flood of daily letters that is poured upon the Governor. He is still uncommunicative as to his determination, although he is quite ready and even anxious to talk on the general subject of the tragedy. He seems to be desirous of obtaining all the information possible bearing upon the case and upon having it discussed in all its bearings. Aside from the desire that he has to save this human life, if he can do so and at the same time serve the ends of justice, the matter has assumed such importance that its treatment has a political bearing. It is said that "Bob" Southern will be in the city in a day or two, and with the father of his wife will go personally before the Governor and ask for her life. A number of delegations will wait on him in her interest.

JUSTICE MOVED BY MERCY.

ATLANTA, Ga., May 23.—Governor Colquitt closed his inspection of the Kate Southern case to-day by commuting the death sentence for ten years in the Penitentiary. He says that he acted purely on the law and the evidence, and left out of consideration the fact that she was a woman. His decision creates great rejoicing. No similar case ever created such excitement as this one. The many friends of Mrs. Southern will insist on having a full pardon, and will go before the Governor again or will try the Legislature.

A Social Sensation.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., May 21.—The disappearance of Dr. Wm. J. Sneed, a prominent and handsome physician of this city, has been the subject of general talk on the streets. Last Monday Sneed departed with his wife for West Tennessee, where she has relatives. He left her there, saying that he was going to Mexico, and would send for her soon. Wednesday Mrs. Adcock, wife of James A. Adcock, an engineer on the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis railroad, and deacon of the Presbyterian church here, suddenly left home, accompanied, it is said, by a young boy. Rumor has it that Sneed and Mrs. Adcock met at some point between here and Memphis, and pursued their way together to parts unknown. It is also rumored that the relations of the two for some time past have been of a suspicious character and a shot-gun denouement was impending. This it is supposed caused the flight. The parties all stood high, and the affair has created a decided sensation.

THE CAMDEN POISONING CASE.

Remarkable Change in the Aspect of
the Trial of Emma Bethel, the Al-
leged Poisoner of Mr. and Mrs.
Bishop, with a Strong Probability of
her Acquittal.

[With Portrait.]

CAMDEN, N. J., May 22.—The evidence in the case of Emma Bethel, the alleged poisoner of Mr. and Mrs. Bishop, has all been submitted, and tomorrow, after the public prosecutor and the counsel for the accused have made their speeches, the prisoner's fate will be in the hands of the jury. The trial has been short and disappointing to those who had formed their ideas of the case from the exaggerated accounts which several newspapers have given. Instead of establishing the fact beyond doubt that the housekeeper deliberately administered arsenic to her master and mistress to get them out of the way, so that she might marry the son, the prosecution has not only failed to show that Emma Bethel gave the poison at all, but that she had any motive to commit such an unnatural crime upon those who were her benefactors. If there is any such thing as counting upon the verdict of a jury (which is often as uncertain as the weather), the twelve good men and true will to-morrow acquit the prisoner.

WITHOUT LEAVING THEIR SEATS.

The only criminal fact which this trial has demonstrated beyond doubt, is that Recklieth and Hannah Bishop died, poisoned from arsenic, and the only suspicion that Emma Bethel used the poison rests in the declaration of George Bishop that she asked him to buy it. Professor Stephens' evidence was clear and unshaken that arsenic was found in the body. But who committed the terrible deed is more of a mystery than ever. The Camden authorities seem to have done nothing to throw light upon the crime, and now that it is seen how flimsy was the legal evidence against Miss Bethel it is a matter of surprise that she could ever have been suspected. Public sympathy, as it is manifested in the court-room, has changed in her favor, as a little incident in to-day's proceedings very strongly manifested. The prisoner's appearance and conduct

HAVE BEEN TO HER CREDIT.

If she has been an inmate of improper houses and bears the bad character alleged against her, no testimony to this purport has been put forward during the trial.

At the resumption of the trial this morning Mrs. Sarah Watson was recalled. She testified that she heard Emma say, during Mrs. Bishop's last illness, that Dr. Stout was an old fool and didn't know anything about what ailed "Grandma," meaning Mrs. Bishop; Emma said that the doctor had ordered magnesia put in lemonade, but that when she (Emma) wanted the old lady to take it she wanted to know what made it so white, and said, "What did you put in it?" Emma told the witness that she had answered, "What should I put in it?"

Mrs. Willets and Dr. Johnson were recalled to prove that Emma gave Mrs. Willets a package of alum, which the doctor required. This was to contradict the statement of Emma to the mayor just after her arrest, in which she

DENIED HAVING EITHER ALUM OR ARSENIC.

Dr. Henry Britton, the druggist from whom George Bishop testified yesterday that he had bought alum, borax and arsenic for Emma, at her request, was put on the stand. He corroborated young Bishop's story in every respect, so far as the sale of the drugs was concerned. This evidence and that of George Bishop was the only testimony which was indicative of the prisoner's guilt.

George Bishop was recalled to say that Emma had told him that she was a divorced woman, and that he had told her that he would never marry again while his mother lived.

There was a stir in the crowded court when Henry L. Slape, of counsel for the prisoner, rose to open for the defence. He began by declaring that no case had been made out against his client. There was no evidence to show that she was not as innocent of that poisoning as any one within sound of his voice. He hardly thought it worth while to go on with the evidence for the defence, and was prepared to submit the case to the jury.

WITHOUT ANY DEFENCE.

After some consideration and consultation the counsel concluded to put the prisoner on the stand to be sworn in her own defence. Her examination in chief was the same in substance as her statement before the Mayor. No new points of special interest were brought out. She denied in detail having asked George Bishop to buy arsenic, alum or borax for her, and denied ever having used arsenic in her life. The witness was rigidly cross-examined, but nothing of importance was developed. During her long ordeal on the witness stand Miss Bethel was apparently calm and composed. She gave her statements and answered questions without the least sign of nervousness.

George Bishop and Frank Willets were then placed on the stand in rebuttal, the latter to deny Emma's accusation that he had asked her to poison the old couple, and then the case was closed, there being no further evidence to introduce. The lawyers will sum up to-morrow and the case be given to the jury.

POOR PLYMOUTH'S PAINS.

Again in Travail with a Mighty Scandal Sensation which Promises to be Almost

AS UNSIGHTLY A WHELP

As its Predecessor of Immortal Odoriferousness--But of Course it is Only Another Case of

PERSECUTION AND BLACKMAIL.

[Subject of illustration.]

Brooklyn is again ringing with another scandal in connection with Plymouth Church, the central figure in the affair this time being Rev. Frank L. Smith, the missionary in charge of the Plymouth Bethel in Hicks street. The Bethel was founded by the pastor of Plymouth Church and is supported by his congregation. In common with most city missions it has a reading-room for mechanics and poor children, and on Sundays divine services are held there in the afternoon and evening. It has over five hundred Sabbath school pupils on its roll, the Sunday school being in charge of Mr. Isaac N. Signor, who is also a member of the examining committee of Plymouth Church.

Tuesday morning the 21st inst., as Mr. Smith was approaching the Bethel, accompanied by his aged father, an attractive lady, stylishly dressed, and who had evidently been awaiting his coming, walked rapidly to his side. Raising her parasol, as though to emphasize her words, she addressed him,

"SEDUCTOR! LIAR! DRUNKARD!"

Deny this before my face if you dare!" The old gentleman attempted to seize her arm, but she recoiled from his touch, saying, "Do not dare to place your hand on me or I will have you arrested for assault and battery." Apparently pitying her, while the reverend object of her indignation sought shelter in a neighboring butcher's shop, the elderly gentleman sought to soothe her, saying, "Poor soul," when she indignantly retorted, "Address that language to your son, you old hypocrite. If he were innocent he would not thus run away." Having finally succeeded in calming the irate lady the old gentleman led her away from the spot and accompanied her to her home.

A number of persons witnessed the scene, although it lasted but a minute, and the publicity that followed it has led to the unearthing of a scandal that will doubtless give much additional work to the

EXAMINING COMMITTEE OF PLYMOUTH CHURCH.

This lady proved to be Mrs. Matilda Kettell, a comely widow, who has for the past five years been a frequent attendant at the Plymouth Bethel, and a prominent member of its Bible class. She claims, as does her brother, Mr. John Lewis, that Rev. Frank Smith, who formed her acquaintance immediately on his taking charge of the mission, about two years ago, has evinced a more than spiritual interest in her welfare.

The Rev. Frank L. Smith is about thirty-five years of age, portly and proud. He preys in Plymouth Church, is conspicuous in temperance and religious meetings, is a sweet singer and is persuasive in his manner. He has large blue eyes, thick lips that are full of expression, well-kept side whiskers and rich brown hair. He came from Rochester, where he had been secretary of the Y. M. C. A. Mrs. Matilda Kettell is a widow, with two children, whose husband, Herbert C. Kettell, died five years ago, in Michigan. She has been five years a member of the Bethel. She is in poor circumstances, and is personally of pleasing presence. She is frank and modest in manner, dresses quietly, has large, trustful gray eyes, and features that show much care and sorrow. She lives on the top floor of a frame house at 259 High street, Brooklyn.

WHERE SHE SEWS FOR A LIVING.

Her brother, John Lewis, is a machinist. In relating the circumstances of the affair to a reporter in the presence of her mother and brother, she said: "I have been aware for some time past that Mr. Smith would endeavor to traduce my character when his treatment of me became known. He was unremitting in his attentions to me, but something told me he was not sincere. I have often said to him, 'Talk to me of heaven. I love to hear about heaven, but I am afraid you are leading me away from heaven.' When Mr. Morton was at the mission (alluding to the predecessor of Mr. Smith) my heart was full of heaven and heavenly thoughts." Here she wrung her hands, and bursting into tears, sobbed,

"BUT NOW I HAVE LOST ALL."

On March 5 last, Lewis told Mr. Loughton, who taught the Bible class of which he was a member of Mr. Smith's conduct towards his sister, and accused him of drunkenness and of card playing. He said that he was forced to reprove Mr. Smith, who is a married man with five children, for over-attention to his sister. In July last he said

that Mr. Smith played euchre with him at his home until 11½ p.m., and that the following week he came to the house drunk. He had observed that his sister spent a great deal of time at the Bethel, and that she got home late. He said that he had told his mother that there was too much going to the Bethel, in which she agreed. While Mr. Smith was in the country Mrs. Kettell did not go so often or stay out so late, but when he returned in September she renewed her visits and her habits of staying out late. On the evening of Tuesday, October 9, Mrs. Kettell went down to the ferry in a Flatbush avenue car, and took the front left-hand corner seat. He walked beside the car until it got near the Clinton House, and then being suitably disguised, he stepped on the rear platform. At Adams and Fulton streets Mr. Smith got on, and in a few minutes took a seat by her side. They got out at Pacific street and Flatbush avenue, and took a long walk, in which

LEWIS FOLLOWED THEM.

The next time he saw Mr. Smith he told him what he had seen. Smith denied that he was on the car, and said that he went home early, because his wife was sick. He became greatly concerned, and asked them if Mr. Lewis had told any one, and said that if it was known at the Bethel it would kill him. He promised not to repeat the offense, and said that he would sooner leave Brooklyn than have it known; for, in the light of the recent Fred Bell disclosures, he would not be able to acquit himself. Lewis repeated these statements to Mr. Isaac Signor, Superintendent of the Bethel, and member of the Plymouth Church Examining Committee, on March 11. Mr. Signor told it to Mr. Smith, who denied all except the conversations. Lewis, in the last of March, repeated the charges to Thomas G. Shearman and Reuben Ropes, who said that they would put them before the Examining Committee, but never did.

On April 2 following, Lewis received a note, of which the

FOLLOWING IS A COPY:

BROOKLYN, April 2, 1878.

J. L. High street:

DEAR SIR:—It is a hard case, but we don't want any more scandal. Say what is the least you will take, cash, and say no more against Mr. Smith, you and your sister, and a time and place will be named to "come down." Be merciful in your demands. Address with both names to receipt.

J. W. W., Orange street.

This was marked "private" on the envelope. Lewis sent an acknowledgment of the note to the above number, but heard nothing further until he was requested to appear before a committee of teachers of the Bethel, comprising Messrs. Signor, Lane, Kellogg, Lloyd, Loughton and others and made his statements.

On May 8 he met the committee in the Bethel, told him the story which is given above and Mrs. Kettell submitted to the committee a statement, of which the following is the substance:

Mr. Smith called on her first in Front street, in February, 1877, then in March, and when they moved into High street he called frequently. He called one day, and learning that she had gone to New York and expected to return by way of Fulton ferry, he met her in front of Dorlon's in Fulton Market, and

ASKED HER TO TAKE SOME OYSTERS.

She met him soon afterward near Knox's hat store, on Broadway, at Fulton street. He was smoking as she came up. He commented on the lovely weather, and asked her to go to Staten Island with him. She asked if it would be right. He said it would. They found a restaurant on the island, where they had dinner. At his request she drank one glass of ale with him, and when she refused to take another, he said, "Well, I want another. I don't have so good a chance in Brooklyn," and he took another. Then he asked the landlord for a private room, and asked her if one with a bed in it would not do; and when she said no, he seemed dissatisfied. He paid the bill for the dinner, but said that he didn't want to go home, and then they went to a candy store and had some soda and sarsaparilla. As they passed a lager beer garden he invited her in, and ordered two glasses of lager beer. He drank one and she drank half of the other, and threw the rest on the ground. He asked for a private room, and they were shown into one where there was a lounge, on which Mrs. Kettell, being very tired, threw herself. She thus describes

WHAT FOLLOWED:

"I said I could go to sleep. He began to kiss and caress me, and I asked him to stop. I did not like such nonsense. A shower came up and it was after six o'clock when we left. He said it would be funny if I was called here to speak and they should recognize me. He broke my umbrella, and I carried his wife's until it was fixed. He told me he loved me when he first saw me at the Bethel. I told him he had no business to love any one. But he could respect them. He asked me if I had a secret from him, would I ever tell it, if I thought I was dying. I told him I should never have a secret that I should be afraid to tell. * * * I met him at Catherine ferry toward evening one Friday. He talked about the Bethel and the people connected with it, and the love which he felt for me. He said, 'Will you go with me anywhere where

I want to take you—to a beautiful little parlor, where we can sit and talk about

"ONE THING AND ANOTHER."

She asked his object. He said that it was nothing only to be with her, that she might tell him how his talk sounded. He told her in one of the walks in the Park that he was miserable, for his wife did not care for him. For the last ten years were nothing but sorrow and disappointment. He begged and pleaded that she would see him often, as he loved her too much for his own happiness. She says:

"I told him to be faithful to her, for he had promised before God that he would. I asked him not to talk about it any more, but to talk of heavenly things, for my heart was longing for some one to talk to of heaven. He said, 'I can't, for I love you too much, and I must love Him.' He used every tender thought and manner he was possessed of to gain my affections until he led me as a child by the hand. One evening in the Park he said, 'I wish to God lightning would strike me both dead, and

THEN WE COULD NEVER BE SEPARATED.

So help me God, Tillie, I never lay down but I hope to be found a corpse in my bed in the morning.' He said that he was not happy until a change by death or something turned up for a change, for he was acting a living lie to his wife, for he did not love her, and never had in ten years."

At the reunion of the Plymouth Mission schools he told Mr. Signor that his throat was sore, and, taking his Bible, went with Mrs. Kettell to the Park. He said that he wanted to see her so that he told a little white lie. He said that he never got in a scrape which he could not find a way out, and if they saw him he could make them believe that they did not. He said he didn't like the men at the Bethel, but he must make something of them for he had a big thing at the Bethel. She met him in Central Park, at the Seventh avenue entrance, where he sat waiting for her, with his hat drawn over his eyes. He seemed drunk. His eyes were blood-shot and he looked dirty. He said, "I guess I am drunk, for I got tired of waiting and went across to the hotel and got a drink of whisky. It was

"DAMNED POOR STUFF."

He led her about the Park until it was long after dark, and when they got in a place where she could not see her hand in the darkness, and she screamed. He said, 'What in the devil did you do that for? Can't I take care of you?' She further says I have told him that he was not fit to be a minister, for he thought too much of the world, and he was injuring the cause of Christ, for him to turn his back to his injured Saviour, and told him to ask His forgiveness. He said he would never leave me, but would go to the end of the world with me."

About the first of April she says she called at the Bethel to see him about a letter which he said that she had written. He said, "John (her brother) has gone back on me. I have paid a hundred dollars to get proof against John, and if he don't let it drop I will send him higher than a kite." He said that he was sorry he had not told the truth, but since he had not he would stick to what he had said, for Signor was on his side and would see him through.

Mr. Signor, a few days after the committee met, told Lewis that the charges had all fallen through; that on all the dates mentioned Smith had

PROVED A PERFECT ALIBI.

At the house of Mrs. Kettell on the evening of the street scene related above, her brother, Mr. Lewis, told the reporters: "I have not told all I know yet. I recollect one evening late, when Smith sat on this sofa, he said: 'John, between you and me and the remainder of us here, I believe that as regards that Mrs. Tilton scandal, Beecher is guilty, but you know I dare not have this known outside, or I would be fired out of Bethel.' Mr. Lewis also said that when he went before the committee he felt utterly friendless, when he had to encounter the sharp questions, on cross-examination by at least three or four lawyers, and when they had finished with him they asked him to retire that they might hear the statements of the sister and mother, who each in turn went

ALONE BEFORE THE COMMITTEE.

All parties in the interest of the church deny the charges in toto, as may be supposed, alleging malice and blackmail as the cause. This is Mr. Smith's position, and he considers himself entirely exonerated by the action of his committee who put no faith in the charges because the people were low and had no social standing, and the church was satisfied of his innocence.

Mr. Signor is equally well satisfied, as the charges had been thoroughly sifted by himself and the committee, and nothing found in them. His theory is that they arose from the chagrin of Mrs. Kettell and her mother, at the withdrawal of Mr. Smith's visits and the consequent stoppage of tickets for concerts and other amusements at the Bethel.

Mr. Thomas G. Shearman has no hesitation, of course, in pronouncing the charges to be without foundation; says that Mr. Lewis had never pretended to him at any time that his sister had

been seduced by Mr. Smith, and that the only offense was the "persecution" of Mrs. Kettell and her brother by Mr. Smith, the "persecution" being understood by the tearful advocate to mean the cessation of Mr. Smith's visits to the house and the withdrawal of his social recognition from them.

MOB LAW IN JERSEY.

A Gang of Robbers Break Into an Old Man's House at Night and Attempt to Lynch Him by Throwing Him Into a Well.

[Subject of illustration.]

TRENTON, N. J., May 21.—On Saturday night last the house of one Ryan, who, for reasons that will appear, has had bestowed him the epithet of "informer," at Evans' Wood, a few miles distant from this city, was attacked by a masked mob. Yesterday morning he gave an account of his experience in the hands of the mob. The origin of the bitter feeling which resulted in the outrage will be gathered from the following:

A woman named Catherine Brennan is a near neighbor of Ryan's, and it is alleged she has made her house a resort for the farm laborers and poor people of the country round, to whom she has sold liquor without a license. On Saturday nights and Sundays these people sometimes grow hilarious and singing and dancing were frequently indulged in during the wee sma' hours. Ryan talked a good deal about the Brennan place, and finally was visited by a severe tongue lashing from the irate Catherine, when the old man went off to Trenton and made a complaint against her before the Grand Jury as the keeper of

A DISORDERLY HOUSE.

before the Grand Jury. This increased the ill-feeling and led to retaliatory statements by the Brennan party as to the alleged relations between Ryan and his housekeeper, a woman named Alice Berry.

On Thursday night Ryan and his housekeeper passed by Mrs. Brennan's place, and as they went along sang snatches of Moody and Sankey music. This was considered what is termed in Indiana a "provoke," and thereupon the arrest of the offenders was procured. A constable named Hagerman took Ryan into custody, and a young man named Bond escorted Alice Berry back to the shanty. Ryan was taken before a justice of the peace named Dignan, who refused to have anything to do with the matter; and later, Hagerman took him to another justice, in Trenton, named Hull. On their way to town they stopped their wagon in front of every liquor saloon, and Ryan alleges they made him kneel while they pointed him out to the jeering crowds as "the informer." Constable Hagerman charged Ryan, before Justice Hull, with having committed an assault and battery upon him, but afterward withdrew that charge, substituting one of

"DISORDERLY CONDUCT."

The prisoner was locked up in Trenton City Hall and Alice Berry walked in every day from Evans' Woods to carry him food. Ryan was discharged when the case came to a hearing. The ill-feeling between the neighbors increased after this, and it is claimed both parties made foolish threats. Ryan, at least, was alarmed. He took extraordinary precautions to guard his house from forcible entrance, tying the door fast with a clothes-line, the end of which he attached to his bedstead.

On Saturday night or Sunday morning last—the old man has no idea of what o'clock it was, and only knows that the moon was shining brightly—the window of a lower room was forced open, and as he arose to warn away his disturbers he was felled by a blow from a club in the hands of some one who had gained an entrance. Ryan had an ax in his hand, which was taken from him, and he was kicked on the side and chest till it was supposed he was insensible. He was then dragged out into the yard and securely bound by the rope which had been used to fasten the door. His hands and feet were tied and the rope was knotted round his neck and the end passed, as a gag, through his mouth. He shows evidences of having been

NEARLY STRANGLED.

He claims there were six masked men in the mob and that among them he recognized Hagerman. Three of these entered the house and three were standing outside in the moonlight, where he was knocked down. Ryan adds that the first intention was to lower him bound and gagged into the well, but as he was lifted up over the curb a man passed rapidly by in a wagon and hallowed to them, "Look out; you will all hang for that!" The men seemed startled and lashed him at once to the windlass, when they all hastily left.

Ryan's son, Patrick, a young man, says he was awakened from sleep by finding a man with his boots on in bed with him. The man told him if he cried out or made any alarm he would shoot him, but if he remained quiet he would not be harmed. It was five o'clock when he crept out of bed and found his father lashed to the windlass of the well. Hagerman, who has been arrested, denies all knowledge of the matter, and is said to be able to prove an alibi. The affair has caused great excitement.

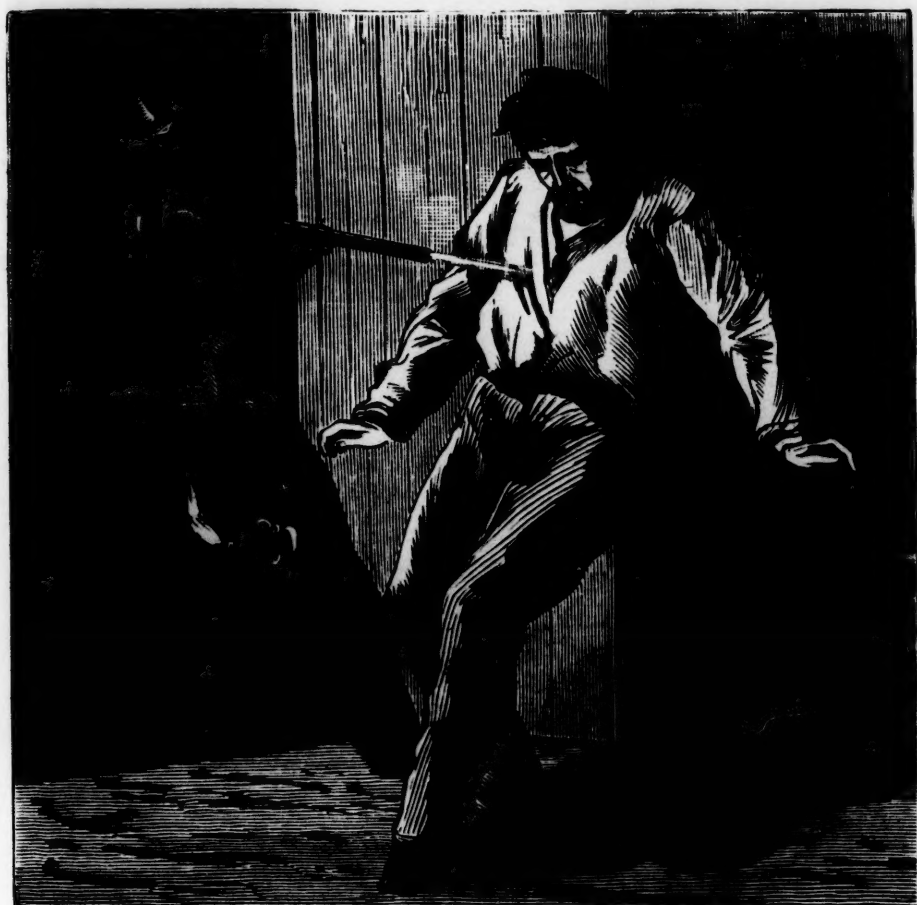


THE COMMUNE - PAST, PRESENT, AND PROSPECTIVE.

1-Butchery of the Archbishop and hostages by Communist officials in Paris during the Reign of the Reds in 1870. 2-Attack of the mob on the military in the Round-house at Pittsburgh, Pa., during the labor riots of 1877. 3-Faces of capital drawing inspiration from the fountain-head. 4-"Property is robbery." "If any man attempts to prevent you from taking your just share of the proceeds of your labor, kill him!" "We will hang the tyrannical Capitalist and the Bloated Bond-holder to convenient lamp posts and distribute their ill-gotten gains among the people whose labor earned it, and who were defrauded of it by the Capitalist." -Extracts from recent Communist speeches. 5.-The dream of the Commune realized-The Capitalists exterminated, Labor triumphant, and Society turned wrong side up.



FRACAS AT THE EXECUTION OF THE DESPERADO BROWN BOWIN AT GONZALES TEXAS, BETWEEN THE FRIENDS OF BOWEN AND THOSE OF THE MURDERED MAN.



MIDNIGHT MURDER OF NATHAN EASON, NEAR RED OAK STATION, GA.



MATTHEW HERR'S GHASTLY GUEST, BALTIMORE, MD.



THE PLYMOUTH BETHEL SCANDAL, BROOKLYN, N. Y.—EXCITING SCENE IN FRONT OF THE CHURCH BETWEEN MRS. MATILDA KETTEL AND REV. FRANCIS L. SMITH, THE PASTOR.

WAYS OF THE WICKED.

Some of the Travelers Who Take
the Broad Gauge Route That
Leads to Destruction

VIA THE CALLOWS TREE.

The Weekly Additions to the Ensnar-
gined Record of Mur-
derous Deeds.

PROSPECTIVE ROPE MATINEES.

LUCK OF A WIFE MURDERER.

BOSTON, Mass., May 23.—John Taylor, who
murdered his wife on the 14th of last March, was
to-day sentenced to imprisonment for life.

NED BOOTH'S FATE.

WACO, Texas, May 18.—The Court of Appeals
have affirmed the death sentence of the mur-
derer, Ned Booth, now in jail in this place.

WIFE MURDERER TO HANG.

OMAHA, Neb., May 21.—A despatch from
Wahoo says Dr. St. Louis, the wife murderer,
was to-day sentenced to be hanged on Septem-
ber 20.

MISPLACED CLEMENCY.

WHITBY, Ont., May 23.—The sentence of death
passed on Burke and McPherson for an outrage-
ous assault on Mrs. Bennet, in Pickering, result-
ing in her death, has been commuted to im-
prisonment for life.

MOLLY MAGUIRE DONNELLY RESPITED.

HARRISBURG, Pa., May 21.—Dennis Donnelly,
the Schuylkill Molly Maguire who was to have
been hanged at Pottsville to-morrow, was to-day
respited by the Governor for twenty days in order
to allow the condemned more time to prepare
for death.

MURDERER OVERHAULED.

DECATUR, Ill., May 20.—John M. Spiers, who
on Saturday morning last shot and killed
Samuel W. Erwin, about three miles west of
Blue Mound, was arrested this morning about
five miles west of Taylorville, and was lodged in
jail in that town.

A LAWYER BEATS THE CALLOWS.

COLUMBUS, Texas, May 21.—Emile Houillon, a
lawyer, sentenced to be hanged here to-day for
killing Mathias Malsch, another lawyer, in
Colorado county, on February 25, 1876, committed
suicide this morning by taking strychnine, and
dying in great agony clutching and shaking the
prison bars with the spasms, as his limbs were
violently convulsed.

JEALOUSY'S FATAL ENDING.

SHELBY, N. C., May 21.—Henry Roberts, con-
victed of the murder of Gus Ware, was hanged
to-day, the drop falling at 1 p. m. The neck was
not broken, the fall being only three feet. The
body was left hanging thirty minutes before
being cut down, and there was very little strug-
gling. The execution was witnessed by 4,000
people. The gallows was erected in the jail
yard, fronting the prisoner's cell window.

DISMEMBERED IN A FIGHT.

MILLERSBURG, Ohio, May 20.—John Shrimplin,
living in or near Greeraville, about thirteen miles
from this place, got into a fight last night with
a man named Hawkins, of Greeraville, when
Shrimplin drew a knife and ripped open Hawkins'
skin, making a hole sufficient to let the bowels
out. The man is in a dying condition.
Shrimplin, at last, accounts, was still at large,
but will certainly be captured, as officers are in
pursuit.

MURDERED FOR A TRIFLE.

WHEELING, W. Va., May 22.—An atrocious
murder was committed to-day in a coal mine at
Charleston, W. Va. Davis and Summerfield, two
miners, began quarreling about a little piece of
chalk, and presently Summerfield threw a stone
at the other man, when Davis drew a large knife
and hurled it at Summerfield. It struck him in
the head and buried itself deep in his brain, kill-
ing him instantly. Davis has disappeared and
cannot be found.

THE NEGRO CRIME.

ASHEVILLE, Tenn., May 20.—This morning Miss
Alice Justice, aged sixteen, daughter of Mr. W.
S. Justice, living one mile from Asheville, was
brutally assaulted and outraged by a negro man.
Miss Justice was at the time watching her
father's cows while grazing in a field, about 300
yards from the house. The negro who was
named John Adams, crept up behind her, and
choking her, threw her to the ground and ac-
complished his vile purpose.

FATAL AFFRAY.

DECATUR, Ill., May 18.—This morning two men
living in the southwest part of this county, or
just across the line in Christian county, named
respectively John M. Spiers and Samuel Irwin,
met in the highway about three miles west of
Blue Mound Village, when Spiers drew up his
gun and shot Irwin dead upon the spot. The
difficulty which led to the shooting grew out of
the shooting of Constable Nelley last July, by
one William Neece. Spiers is still at large.

VIOLET SIMMS' MURDERER HANGED.

NEW ORLEANS, La., May 24.—To-day, between
the hours of 1 and 2 p. m., at Farmerville, Union
parish, in this state, Jesse Walker, a colored
man, was executed for the murder of Violet
Simms. The evidence upon which he was con-
victed was circumstantial, but at the time of his
arrest he confessed to the murder, which he
afterward denied, even to the end. Walker was
about twenty-two years of age, weighed 175
pounds and was very black and seemed sullen
and stupid.

AN ASSASSIN'S DAMAGING ADMISIONS.

BUFFALO, N. Y., May 24.—Jack Smith, the half
breed now in Erie County Penitentiary, and
identified as the murderer of Thomas Allan, has
confessed that he came from Fort Erie, Canada,
about four weeks ago. He also acknowledged
stealing an umbrella at Drummondville, and
meeting with a stranger (Allan) at Bertie, Ont.,
with whom he walked part of the way to Stevens-
ville, near where the body was found. When
told that Allan was murdered he affected great
surprise, exclaiming: "Is that so?" The
damaging admissions were drawn out in an inter-
view between him, a reporter and Captain Wil-
liam Wolfe.

ATROCIOUS MURDER BY A BOY.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 21.—At about quarter past
eight o'clock on Sunday evening, Ben Stoker, a
lad fifteen years of age, seeking to gratify a
grudge he had against Dennis Gallivan, a youth
of seventeen years, sneaked up behind the latter
as he was standing on the pavement on the
corner of Collins and Ashley streets, and struck
him in the head with a rock. Before Gallivan
could recover from the blow Stoker cut him in
the left side with a knife. Gallivan was carried
to 1,231 Collins street, where he was examined
by Dr. Armstrong, who at once pronounced the
cut fatal. Stoker was arrested at ten o'clock, at
his sister's residence, on Seventh street, near
O'Fallon. At last accounts Gallivan was sinking
rapidly.

NOT INSANITY BUT "CURSEDNESS."

SYRACUSE, N. Y., May 23.—Dr. Gray, of the
State Lunatic Asylum at Utica, obeyed an order
of Judge Merwin to-day and examined Mrs. Lora
Edden to test the question of her sanity. Mrs.
Edden is the woman who stabbed her old mother
in the back a few weeks since and killed her.
The doctor had a four hours' interview with her
and then gave his opinion that she is now insane.
The counsel for the woman will move before the
court for a commission in lunacy to secure the
removal of Mrs. Edden from the penitentiary to
the Utica Asylum. The brothers of the mur-
deress declare their sister is not insane and
never has been, but that she is afflicted with
"pure ugliness."

THE PENITENTIARY MURDER.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., May 21.—At the cor-
oner's inquest held over the body of Joseph Fore,
at the State Penitentiary, the evidence of the
convicts witnessing the tragedy was rather con-
flicting, a portion being in favor of Rogers as
acting in self-defense, but the weight of the testi-
mony indicating on the part of Rogers a delibe-
rate assault on Fore, who was unprepared for it,
having only a case-knife with which he was eat-
ing at the time. The jury found that deceased
came to his death by the cutting of the left jugu-
lar vein with a knife, at the hands of William
Rogers, which act they deemed a felony. This
verdict will bring the case before the Cole county
Grand Jury in July next. Fore was buried by
his friends.

PROBABLE MURDER.

TUSCULA, Ill., May 18.—A horrible murder and
robbery is believed to have occurred here last
night. J. Friend, an old grain merchant of
Tuscola, who has lately sold out and prepared
to remove to Kansas, took his family on a visit
to a brother a few days since. He left them and
returned here last night. He was seen to get off
the Illinois Central passenger train, bound
north, before midnight. Being intoxicated he
was taken in charge by two men, who took him
up-town, which was the last seen of him alive.
His mutilated remains were found early this
morning on the railroad track, just north of the
station. Investigation indicates that he had
been killed and thrown on the track, to be
crushed by the south-bound passenger engine.
It is supposed that he had considerable money
with him. Only eleven cents remained.

SOUND SENSE FROM A GOVERNOR.

FREDERICK, Md., May 20.—Edward Costley is
now lying in the Frederick county jail under
sentence of death for the murder of his cousin,
Solomon Costley, Jr., a year ago last month. An
effort has been made to procure a commutation
in this case, but it has been unsuccessful. On
Sunday, Governor Carroll wrote to Costley's
counsel that he could not see any sufficient
reason for interfering, no testimony having been
placed before him that was not before the jury
when they returned their verdict. "I must
not," adds the Governor, "lose sight of the fact
that crime appears everywhere to be more pre-
valent than ever, and those who are charged
with the execution of the law cannot be justified
if by any act they encourage men to believe that
they will be exempted from the punishment
which the law demands for the gravest offences."

Costley is to be hanged on Friday, June 21. Since
his sentence he has made several attempts to
kill himself.

A DRUNK, A FIGHT AND A MURDER.

WINCHESTER, Ky., May 21.—A difficulty oc-
curred in the southwestern part of the county,
near Hayden's Corner, between three Madison
county men, named Hi Rice, Jim Young and
Gibson. Gibson had previously quarreled with
Rice, and had frequently, while drunk, talked to
him in a very abusive manner. At their last
meeting, in a small grocery at Hayden's Corner,
Gibson drew a knife and began cursing Rice,
who pushed him off the platform on which they
were standing, and, on Gibson returning to
attack him with his knife, Jim Young handed
Rice a pistol, telling him at the same time to
shoot the "a— of a b—." Rice fired and struck
Gibson in the forehead, the ball cutting a furrow
to the skull the whole length of his head. Young
then sprang on to Gibson and stabbed him in
the back in a manner that will result fatally.
Rice has given bond for his appearance, but
Young has skipped out and has not been heard
from since.

GOING FOR GEOGHEGAN.

At about half-past three o'clock on the morn-
ing of the 9th of January last an altercation took
place in Owen Geoghegan's saloon, 103 Bowery.
An attack, the proprietor claims, was made upon
him by James Martin, alias Rose, said to be an
ex-convict. Geoghegan, it is alleged, shot Mar-
tin in the abdomen. The wounded man stag-
gered to a pile of lumber near the saloon and
lay there until a police officer discovered him.
On the 14th of the same month Martin died in
Bellevue Hospital. Geoghegan, it is said, con-
cealed himself for some days, as he averred, to
baffle Captain Foley, whom he considered his
bitter foe, but subsequently surrendered him-
self to Captain Caffrey. Geoghegan was ac-
quitted by a coroner's jury and his saloon re-
opened under the name of Windsor Palace. It
was alleged that Geoghegan was interested in the
concern. Testimony recently presented re-
sulted in his indictment by the Grand Jury for
the killing of Martin. The accused was ar-
raigned on the 21st before Recorder Hackett,
and pleaded not guilty. He was remanded for
trial.

THE MURDERER M'GILL.

CLEVELAND, O., May 21.—Samuel E. Adams,
attorney for McGill, who murdered Mary Kelley
last December, and who was to have been hung
June 26th next, received a dispatch from R. J.
Fanning, Clerk of the Supreme Court at Colum-
bus, saying that judgment in McGill's case had
been reversed and a new trial granted, on the
grounds of irregularity in impaneling the jury.
This was the opinion of a majority of the Court
at Columbus. So it would seem that there was
a difference of opinion regarding a new trial, on
the grounds set forth. When the jury were im-
paneled the name of one jurymen was mistaken
for another of the same name, and the wrong
person sworn in. Another jurymen had read the
papers, and had formed an opinion at the time
of the murder, which he said would not influence
him at the trial. It is not known when the new
trial will commence. McGill received the news
very quietly. He remarked that he expected
the decision would be favorable, because the Su-
preme Court had been so long in deciding the
case.

TERRIBLE DEED OF LYNCHERS.

WACO, Texas, May 17.—Another frightful
tragedy has just occurred in the frontier village
of Perryville, in this part of the state. The
bottom facts seem to be about as follows: One
of the residents of the village is Joseph Cox.
His daughter is married to a man named French
Rainville. It appears that Rainville in some
way incurred the displeasure of certain parties,
though what crime they alleged against him is
not known. In the fall of 1877, a mob gave him
orders to leave that section. He did leave the
community, but thinking the matter had died
away, recently returned, and stayed over night
with a friend of his named Reed. About mid-
night, and while the inhabitants of the village
were steeped in slumber, a mob surrounded
Reed's house and called Rainville out. They
told him they knew what he had done, and that
it was useless to mention names. The markers
then began shooting at their victim, who, amid
the deafening reports of the guns and as the
bullets entered his body, screamed for mercy
until his tongue was silenced forever, and he fell
a corpse, completely riddled with lead. What-
ever the cause of the affair, it is condemned as a
cowardly and bloody assassination. Rainville
was literally shot to pieces.

UNPROVOKED ASSASSINATION.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., May 20.—News from Tracy
City states that that section is in a state of great
excitement over the murder of Joseph Haynes,
the particulars of which are very meager. About
dusk Saturday a party of revenue men, headed
by James Davis, deputy collector, were attack-
ing Sam Hardberger's distillery—which was
suspected of being illicit—about five miles from
Tracy. Haynes was on his way to the distillery
to get some liquor for his wife, who was about
to be confined, and meeting the two other men
they all then proceeded toward the still, when
they heard several shots fired. They continued

to advance in the direction of the firing, and
soon were fired upon by two men from the
bushes. Haynes fell dead, and lay in his blood
until late the next morning, when the body was
found. The other two men fled as soon as the
firing began. It is stated that Davis on the next
day told some neighbors he had killed the man
Haynes, who was an inoffensive citizen. The
assassination so incensed the people that lynch
law is threatened. Davis came to Nashville
yesterday, but left this morning, for where the
revenue officials will not say. Hardberger was
afterwards captured and is now in jail here, but
claims to know nothing of the affair.

A Would-be Bigamist Foiled.

(Subject of Illustration.)

(Special correspondence of POLICE GAZETTE.)

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., May 21.—A few days since
a scandal obtained circulation in the circle of
one of the wealthiest and most respected families
of this city, and which resulted in the banish-
ment of one of our high-toned young men. It
appears that a few months ago the young man in
question came here from Louisville, Ky., to
start in business. He was here but a short time
when he met in company one of the most beau-
tiful and accomplished young ladies of the place to
whom he at once paid his addresses and was re-
ceived as her favored lover. Everything went
pleasantly for a while. He appeared to be well
supplied with money and was elated at the pros-
pect of securing a rich wife in a short time. It
seems that he was urging the appointment of a
speedy day for the wedding, which did not meet
with favor from the girl's parents, but as she
took the part of her lover so earnestly they at
last consented. And the bride elect at once
commenced her bridal arrangements. Nothing,
however, was known of the lover's character
previous to his coming here, and the father not
knowing who or what he was, had a great dislike
to giving up his most loved daughter to him
without knowing more, and so at once set to
work to find his pedigree. He wrote to Louis-
ville and received an answer that the would-be
husband was a most depraved scamp, and of the
very lowest character, and also that he had a
wife and child in that city. The father received
this letter on the eve of his daughter's marriage
with what feelings may be imagined. He pre-
pared himself with a stout horsewhip to receive
his daughter's intended when he should arrive.
He was not long in waiting when the young man
made his appearance, evidently very happy in
the thought that the morrow would bring him a
handsome wife and a fortune. But he had but
stepped in the door when his hopes were dashed
to the ground, and himself with them, by the
irate father, who administered to him probably
the worst whipping he ever received in his life.
He also received an order to quit the city within
twelve hours on pain of its repetition. He pro-
fited by the advice and left forthwith for parts
unknown, leaving his affianced to mourn the loss
of her lover, whom she still insists is innocent.

A Complicated Scandal.

GREENSBURG, Ind., May 29.—New interest has
been added to the Hazelrigg-White scandal, and
the tongues of our good and bad people made to
wag with increased vigor, by the arrival of the
little prospective stranger, which made its debut
at two o'clock Monday morning. It is a girl, and
report has it that its hair is red, thus proving
the truthfulness of the adage that misfortunes
never come singly.

As regards the matter of litigation, the parties
are in statu quo. The reputed father, Newton
Hazelrigg, declares that if the mother, Miss
Hannah White, enters suit against him, he will
oppose her to the bitter end, and will unbosom
himself and tell all he knows about it. Upon
the other hand, Miss White declares that if he
will not hold his tongue and cease his declara-
tions that other men have been criminally in-
timate with her, she will prosecute; but if he re-
mains silent she will permit him to go free.

Public opinion is divided upon the scandal.
Many of our citizens argue that the fact of the
young lady refusing to enter suit against Hazel-
rigg is proof that she has some doubts as to the
paternity of her offspring. At present it seems
pretty certain that the scandal will not find its
way into the courts; and scandal-mongers will
therefore not have the gratification of hearing
the nasty particulars of the "dreadful illusion"
related by those who have "been there."

It is reported that the Christian church will
soon take steps to expel the erring members—
those who smashed the Seventh Commandment.
The public, however, is dissatisfied with their
course.

A Negro Demon's Execution.

(Subject of Illustration.)

PENSACOLA, Fla., May 24.—Simon Johnson, the
negro fiend, who on the 11th of March last, rap-
ed a little colored girl named Louisa Dawson, only
five years old and a cripple, near this city, inflict-
ing terrible injuries upon her, from the effects of
which she died, was executed here to-day. An
account of his crime and of the subsequent des-
perate attempt of a mob to lynch him was pub-
lished in the GAZETTE at the time.

THE SCANDAL SIMOOM.

This Time a Blast of its Miasma-Laden Breath Blows Strongly from the Sunny South.

A BUSH FOR OUR BEECHER.

Moving Story of a Good Presbyterian Deacon who had an Eye for Female Beauty and a Hanking

AFTER THE LUSTS OF THE FLESH.

[Special Correspondence of POLICE GAZETTE.]

VERBENA, Ala., May 15.—The entire social and religious fabric of the city of Montgomery, Ala., has been recently convulsed over the exposure of a case of *crim. con.* involving a deacon of the Presbyterian church in high standing, religiously and socially. The facts developed in this case are rich, rare and racy, and are eminently worthy of a place in the current literature of scandal. About two years ago a colony of Swedish immigrants, consisting of men, women and children, arrived in Montgomery, Ala., seeking occupations and homes. Amongst the women of this colony were half-a-dozen blooming Swedish young maidens, who proposed to work as chambermaids, governesses or companions in wealthy and refined families. Deacon Bush of the Presbyterian church, and also secretary and treasurer of the South and North Alabama Railway Company, was among the first of the "respectable families" to employ one of these handsome Swedish maidens, and it was remarked at the time that the deacon was a man of splendid taste as he selected the handsomest of the number, and, it is said, promised her unusually tempting wages. It is proper to say here that the deacon has a cosy home and a worthy family, consisting of wife and daughter, the latter of quite tender age, although the deacon is about fifty. The wife did not approve of the policy of employing a handsome young girl in the household because she knew that it was attended with considerable risk, especially so far as the deacon was concerned. But notwithstanding her protestations, the young maiden was engaged and installed in the family as maid and companion.

For a time all went along smoothly, and there was peace and quiet in the family of the deacon. By and by, however, the wife began to suspect that the deacon was just a little too polite and considerate to the Swedish beauty. When taxed with his fondness for the maid the deacon put on a dignified air and proclaimed aloud that the maiden must be treated with kindness and consideration; that she was a deserving young lady, and he was simply treating her with that gentlemanly politeness which was due her. As the deacon is a polite and urbane man, the wife concluded that her suspicions were unjust and she bade them be still. And they were still for a time.

At a period not many months ago the deacon purchased a summer residence near this summer resort, and last summer and fall, during the sickly season, and at a time when the wife was in ill health, she and her little daughter were removed to this place and installed in the pleasant summer residence of the deacon, but as the latter contemplated a short trip north, the young maiden was allowed to remain in charge of the home at Montgomery. Upon the deacon's return the maiden still remained in Montgomery with no one but the deacon at the home residence. Of course no loving wife could contemplate such a thing as that without thinking something. In this case the deacon was requested to send the Swedish girl here to keep the wife and daughter company, as he had to remain in Montgomery to look after his railroad duties. The deacon replied that if the maid was sent away he would be forced to employ another to keep house, and the times were "too hard" to do that, so the maiden must remain in Montgomery. This determination carried the wife back to the home residence much earlier than was anticipated, and she refused to return here unless the deacon or the Swedish beauty, one or the other, returned and remained here with her. Thus matters rested until a reception was given in the vicinity of the deacon's residence, and his family was invited to attend.

THE DEACON PLEAD RAILROAD BUSINESS, and it was thought best to leave the maiden to take care of the house. After the deacon had escorted his wife to the house where the reception was to take place, instead of going to the railroad office, he returned home, and he and the Swedish maiden locked themselves up in her room and retired for the night—at least the girl did.

Now it is astonishing what a little jealousy on the part of the wife will prompt her to do. The deacon's wife, after paying her respects to the host and hostess at the reception, complained of head-ache, and returned home, escorted by a friend. She had a night key, and let herself in the house without making but little noise. Upon

entering her bedroom, she found the deacon's boots, hat, coat and vest, but no deacon was to be seen anywhere. Softly she went to the door of the room occupied by the maiden and listened and thought she heard whispering; then she knocked and called the girl, then she heard a window blind thrown open, and thought she heard something fall on the ground. By this time the door was opened, and trembling from head to foot, the girl stood before her, but she denied that anyone had been in the room, and stood by it. "Where is Mr. Bush?" asked the angry wife. "I haven't seen him," replied the girl. Now, in the meantime the deacon having hastily donned his pants, and having also a night key, had quietly slipped around to the front door, let himself in, and stealing to his room had got into his bed, and when the wife returned to their room he was snoring soundly. She woke him up and charged him with having been in the maiden's room, but he denied it so stoutly and strongly that the wife was non-plused and

HAD TO CAVE IN.

"But where was you just now when I came into this room?" demanded the wife. "Right here in bed asleep, my darling," he responded. "Well," said she, "I looked in this bed, all over it, around it and under it, and I never saw you." "Well, darling," "Your jealousy has made you blind."

This ended the matter, and the wife concluded to forget all about it, and the deacon was so cautious and circumspect that the wife failed to detect him in any amours with the maiden. But in due time a horrible revelation made itself apparent to the maiden, and she confided her condition to the deacon. It then became necessary for prompt action. The maiden made known that she had some friends in Philadelphia, and as she was tired of living in Montgomery, she had concluded to visit the former city and see her friends in the hope that she would find a more favorable home, the climate of the South being so warm and sickly, and she having been reared in a northern clime, it appeared to her that she would be better satisfied in Philadelphia. The deacon furnished the funds and the Swedish beauty bid adieu to Montgomery, and in the natural order of things was comfortably settled in Philadelphia, in a home selected by the deacon himself, the fact being that the girl knew no one in that city. The deacon regularly forwarded funds to the girl to pay her expenses. In due time a child was born to her. The remittances of the deacon not being enlarged, proved inadequate to the proper support of mother and child, and as he refused to increase the monthly stipend, the girl packed up and with her infant returned to Montgomery and notified the deacon that he must either support her and his child decently or she would seek satisfaction at the law. The deacon seeing that the storm above him was black and thick with destruction, determined to do his duty. He provided for the

MAINTENANCE OF THE MOTHER AND CHILD, and at an official meeting of the officers of the Presbyterian church, two weeks ago, stepped up and confessed his sin in tears, and implored the forgiveness of the church. In extenuation of his fall, like Adam of old, he plead the "baby act," that is, that the woman did tempt him and he did eat. Then came an investigation of the matter and the facts above stated substantially were elicited, and the church was called upon to act in the matter.

When this was made known it created the most profound excitement, and, becoming public, the entire city became infected. Such a scandal has never before been gossiped in all the history of Montgomery, and the infection even reached to this quiet summer resort, where it came like a lightning stroke from a clear and spotless sky. The church expelled Deacon Bush with all the dignity and solemnity that the occasion demanded, and deposed him of his church title, thus leaving him, as it were, in his old age, naked and friendless, without a hope for the hereafter. It is reported, also, that the railway directory intend examining into the case, and if the deacon makes the same confession before this board as he did unto the church, he will no doubt be discharged and admonished to go and sin no more.

A Black Hills Horror.

A miner in the Black Hills writes of a horrible reminder of the fearful snow storms of last winter, and of the perils of those who were caught out and lost their way on the plains. He says that recently, while he and two others were crossing the country, they came upon the skeleton of a horse, within which was the skeleton of a man, with the grinning skull looking out at them from between the ribs of the animal, like a prisoner peering through the bars of his cell. The two skeletons told the whole story. The man had killed his horse, cut him open, and crawled inside of him, thinking to thus escape perishing of cold, but the flesh of the animal froze solid, and the man was as much a prisoner as if he had been shut in by walls of iron. The wolves and carrion birds had stripped the greater part of the flesh from both skeletons. The miner concludes his description by saying: "It was a sight I shall never forget. I can see it now whenever I close my eyes."

BOWEN BOWED OUT.

Execution of a Noted Texan Desperado Who Tried to Start a Little Discussion on the Scaffold with the Brother of the Man for Whose Cruel Murder he was Justly Bounced to the Unknown.

[Subject of Illustration.]

GONZALES, Texas, via Luling, May 17.—For two or three weeks past the whole country in this section has been excited about the hanging of the desperado, Brown Bowen, set for to-day. Amid all the hundreds of frightful murders and assassinations in this part of Texas for the last several years, there has been up to the present time but one solitary hanging. Hence such a thing as the execution of a desperate character attracted attention and aroused popular curiosity far and near.

The great crime for which Brown Bowen was condemned to the gallows by a fair and impartial jury of his peers was about as follows: It has long been a custom in this wild, unsettled country for neighbors, and especially young men, to mount their horses and spend their leisure evenings, particularly Saturdays and Sundays, at the nearest grocery, where plenty of fire-water added zest to their revels and kindled

THE FLAMES OF ANIMOSITY OR OF PASSION.

The men, young and old, of Gonzales county, especially in its more retired and rural districts, were no exceptions to the rule, and crowds of them not unfrequently collected at the grocery or the country dram-shop to have a spree, run horse-races or engage in other like amusements. Upon one occasion a crowd of this character met at a grocery store in the country. Drinking whisky was freely indulged in, and among the crowd of rollicking roughs present was John Wesley Hardin, the celebrated Texas desperado, now under sentence in Austin Jail for murder, and the history of whose exploits has been told in the columns of the GAZETTE on a former occasion. Another member of the party was a character of West Texas little less notorious than Hardin himself—Brown Bowen, a brother-in-law of Hardin. There was another in the crowd at the grocery who had no idea death was so soon and so suddenly to overtake him. This was Thomas Holderman. The spree was a high old Bacchanal. Corn-juice flowed very freely, and all hands

IMBIBED WITHOUT STINT.

Holderman became very drunk—so drunk that he managed to navigate from the grocery only as far as a tree, under whose shade and at whose root he sank down unconscious, and resigned himself to a drunken slumber, from which he never woke. It was in evidence at the trial of the murderer that Bowen slipped up on Holderman, as the latter lay drunk and asleep, and deliberately shot him dead.

The victim never knew what killed him. There was one witness, a citizen whose testimony has never been impeached, who, unknown to the murderer, saw the deed, and upon his evidence Bowen received sentence of death. Subsequently to his sentence Bowen assumed the role of innocence, and in a letter to the Austin Statesman solemnly averred before his God that he never did the killing, but that his brother-in-law, John Wesley Hardin, was the murderer of Holderman. This Hardin, in a subsequent issue of the Statesman, most positively denied, saying that his load was heavy enough without being accused of crimes he had never committed, and that Bowen had not been convicted on circumstantial testimony, but the direct evidence of

AN EYE-WITNESS TO THE MURDER.

After the murder of Holderman Brown Bowen, with his brother-in-law, John Wesley Hardin, finding Texas too hot for them, thought it prudent to retire to Florida, where they were captured after a year's hunt by a Chicago detective. Two days before that set for Brown Bowen's execution Governor Hubbard examined a petition signed for the murderer's reprieve, and also listened to a touching appeal of his mother and wife. Governor Hubbard, however, refused to interfere, seeing there was no ground for clemency, it having been a most heartless and cold-blooded murder.

One of the murderer's last acts was to write the following note to his brother-in-law, John Wesley Hardin, the celebrated Texas desperado, now in jail in Austin:

"On Friday, the 17th of May, I have to pay the penalty of the law for your crime. John, you know

I AM INNOCENT OF THIS DEED.

I ask you to clear my name for my children's sake. John you know you have to appear before a God who knows all, and can you stand before that Great Tribunal and look on your God and say, 'I did not kill Holderman?' You know you will have to say, 'I, John Hardin, did it, and allowed Brown Bowen to be punished on this earth for it; which, if you do, will be another of the dreadful murders which you will have to answer for.'

At 2:30 P. M., Bowen was hanged. The gallows was erected in public in the jail yard. Early in the morning people began arriving from all directions, and by two o'clock there were five or six thousand persons present on the scene. At

a little past two Sheriff Bass appeared with the prisoner and the clergy, and closely guarded by a detachment of Texas Rangers, under command of Lieutenant Hall, with fixed bayonets. Bowen walked with a firm tread, but there was a nervous look about the face. With the sheriff at his elbow he mounted the gallows.

The murderer's written statement of the assassination was read to the multitude, who heard it in silence and

WITHOUT SYMPATHY.

He declared his innocence, and thanked the clergy and Lieutenant Hall's troops. The sheriff then advanced and placed the fatal noose around the doomed man's neck. After this Bowen seeing the brother of the murdered man in the crowd, called him up and recapitulated at some length the friendly feeling existing between himself and the murdered man, and asked the brother if this was not so. The latter assented. Bowen then asked if the latter, on the point-blank evidence, believed him (Bowen) guilty. "Yes," "Then," said Bowen, "You believe a dog-goned lie."

He declared his innocence of the crime. The black cap was removed twice—once to send a last message to his wife, declaring his innocence and urging the good training of the children; a second time to have a prayer. The platform fell amid the shudders and low exclamations of the multitude. The murderer dropped seven feet. His neck was not broken, but after a few convulsive struggles all was over.

WHAT RUM DID.

Desolated a Once Happy Home and Drove a Loving Husband and Father to Murder and Suicide.

JACKSON, Mo., May 20.—A terrible tragedy occurred a few miles from here on Wednesday afternoon. The wealth and high standing of all concerned, together with the attending circumstances, making it in every way the most sensational affair which has ever taken place in this part of the state. A few years ago the families of Hobbs and Gibbons, both wealthy farmers, whose farms were located in close proximity, were on terms of the greatest intimacy, and when Isaac Hobbs proposed for the hand of one of Gibbons' daughters in marriage, hearty assent was given, the marriage taking place soon after.

Everything augured well for the prosperity and happiness of the young couple. For a year or so nothing occurred to mar the peace of the household, but about this time the husband, unfortunately acquired

THE FATAL HABIT OF DRINKING.

This of course occasioned trouble, and was the cause of much sorrow to the wife, she being compelled at times to seek the protection of her father's home for herself and children. When not under the influence of the fatal passion for strong drink, Hobbs was a loving and devoted husband and father.

During the past year matters assumed a more serious aspect. The family of Mrs. Hobbs, naturally being much distressed by the condition of their daughter and sister, took measures to alleviate her condition, which incurred the resentment of her husband, one of her brothers coming in for a special share of his ill-will. A few months since, Hobbs, it is said, when infuriated, attempted the life of his wife, but she, making her escape, was horrified to behold him catch up one of her children by the hair, threatening to kill it unless she returned. The child was rescued by the farm hands, and Mrs. Hobbs immediately betook herself, with her children, to her father or brother. Even after this affair, upon promises of reform which were deemed sincere, reconciliation was effected and the family reunited, but only, as it is understood, for a short time, when disagreement and constant trouble again ensuing, another and

FINAL SEPARATION TOOK PLACE.

The private history of the trouble since, until the terrible and startling denouement of Wednesday, is not known, but on Wednesday evening the news was brought to town and rapidly circulated among the horror-stricken citizens that Isaac Hobbs had again attempted the life of his wife; that her brother interfering to save his sister had been shot through the heart, falling dead instantly, and that the murderer, immediately retired a short distance had put an end to his own wretched existence. The immediate circumstances which induced the rash act are as yet unknown, but liquor is supposed to have been the primary cause of the fatality which leaves Mrs. Hobbs a widow, also mourning the loss of an affectionate brother.

Mr. Gibbons had been twice married and leaves a young wife to grieve over his untimely end, but he had no children by neither marriage. Mrs. Hobbs has three young children now rendered fatherless in a manner so heartrending. The murder and suicide is the theme of conversation throughout the country, and is deeply deplored by the friends of both of the families, for the murderer himself was considered by all to be a generous, warm-hearted man, incapable of wrong toward any one, except when reason has been dethroned by the demon alcohol.



A WOULD-BE BIGAMIST COWHIPPED BY AN INCENSED PARENT, JACKSONVILLE, FLA.

THE McDONALD SCANDAL.

The General Places a Dashing French Widow Over his Wife and Household.

PRINCETON, Wis., May 13.—The McDonald scandal is a tolerably fresh quid for lovers of nine-day wonders. For some time it has been rumored that, immediately after his release from Jefferson City, General McDonald took a young French widow from St. Louis to his country seat at Green Lake, Wis., and that the Madame's presence was distasteful to Mrs. McDonald and her daughter.

The boil broke Monday, May 6, when "Sylph" executed the un-fair-y-like, feat of breaking a goblet over Mrs. McDonald's head, and cutting that lady's hand severely. General McDonald

then locked his wife in their room and retired, bidding her to do the same; but about midnight she escaped through a window and fled to a farm house near by. The next day she procured the arrest of the woman for assault; the hearing was before Justice Olin, in the little village of Dartford. The woman pleaded "guilty," and was fined \$10 and costs, which the general paid. He also appeared as her attorney, thus

ARRAYING HIMSELF AGAINST HIS WIFE.

He claimed that the supposed "Sylph" was a Mrs. La Mothe, a widow left in his charge by her dying husband. (He did not mention that she has an ex-husband living, and four children, the eldest about fifteen years old.) She swore that she was housekeeper at the McDonald's place, and that her duties were to order the house,

look after the cooking, "and the general farm work," which situation she had held about ten months. The farm hands say that it has been her habit to accompany McDonald constantly, appearing at five o'clock in the morning with his hat and coat on, and following him during the day through every department of farm labor, superintending the men, and the neighbors claim to have seen her standing on his shoulders picking fruit last fall, holding fenceboards for him to nail up, riding to market on a load of grain, etc.

The performance of her indoor duties is reported to consist in ordering Mrs. McDonald when to retire, when to rise and when and what to eat. In the trial Mrs. La Mothe said that she sometimes did not speak to Mrs. McDonald for a week, and that she treated her as she would a

child three years old. Mrs. McDonald is said to be an intelligent, christian lady, quite silver-haired. Mrs. La Mothe is

A DASHING BEAUTY. She gives her age as twenty-eight years. On her last birthday, February 22, McDonald presented her with an elegant diamond ring, and as his birth anniversary occurred on the same day—by way of coincidence—she returned the compliment by presenting him with a handsome dressing robe.

Mrs. McDonald has instituted proceedings for divorce, and peculiar revelations will be made.

"Sunny Side," the McDonald place, is several hundred acres, with a fine mansion, elegantly furnished, near Green Lake, which is one of the most picturesque summer resorts in Wisconsin, well up in modern hotels and appliances for comfort, and not excelled for natural attractions.

Here General John McDonald's parents lived and died, and here he selected a home for his old age. But "the trail of the serpent is over it all."

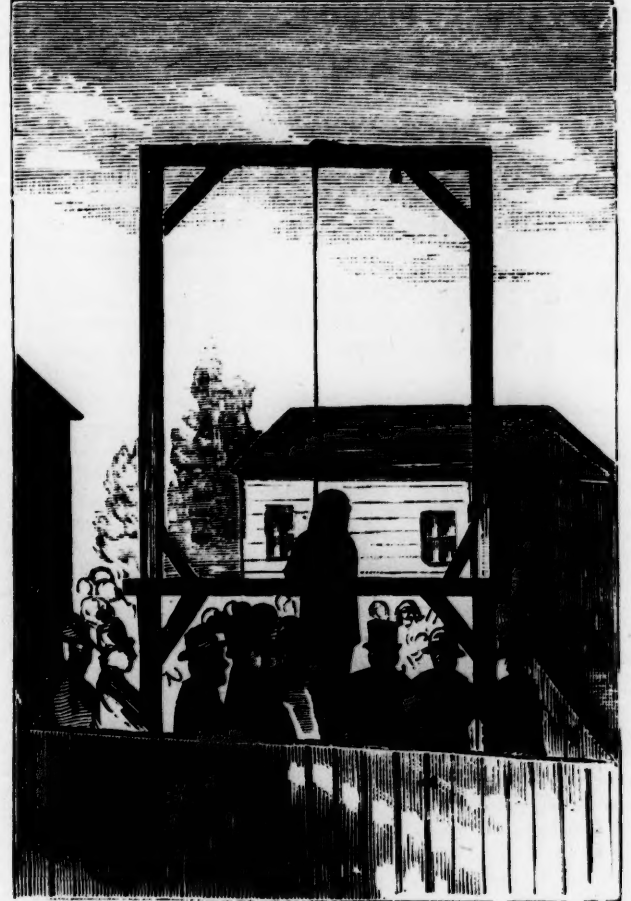
Capture of a Desperado.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., May 19.—Ike Kirk, the alleged leader of the outlaws who burnt Martinsville, Ky., last winter, and stole horses and money, also implicated in at least two murders, was arrested by Sheriff Weddington and posse, of Pike county, Ky., after a desperate fight in the mountain fastnesses of Wayne county, W. Va. Kirk was armed with two navy revolvers and a rifle. He was dangerously wounded before surrendering; in fact, he could not be taken any

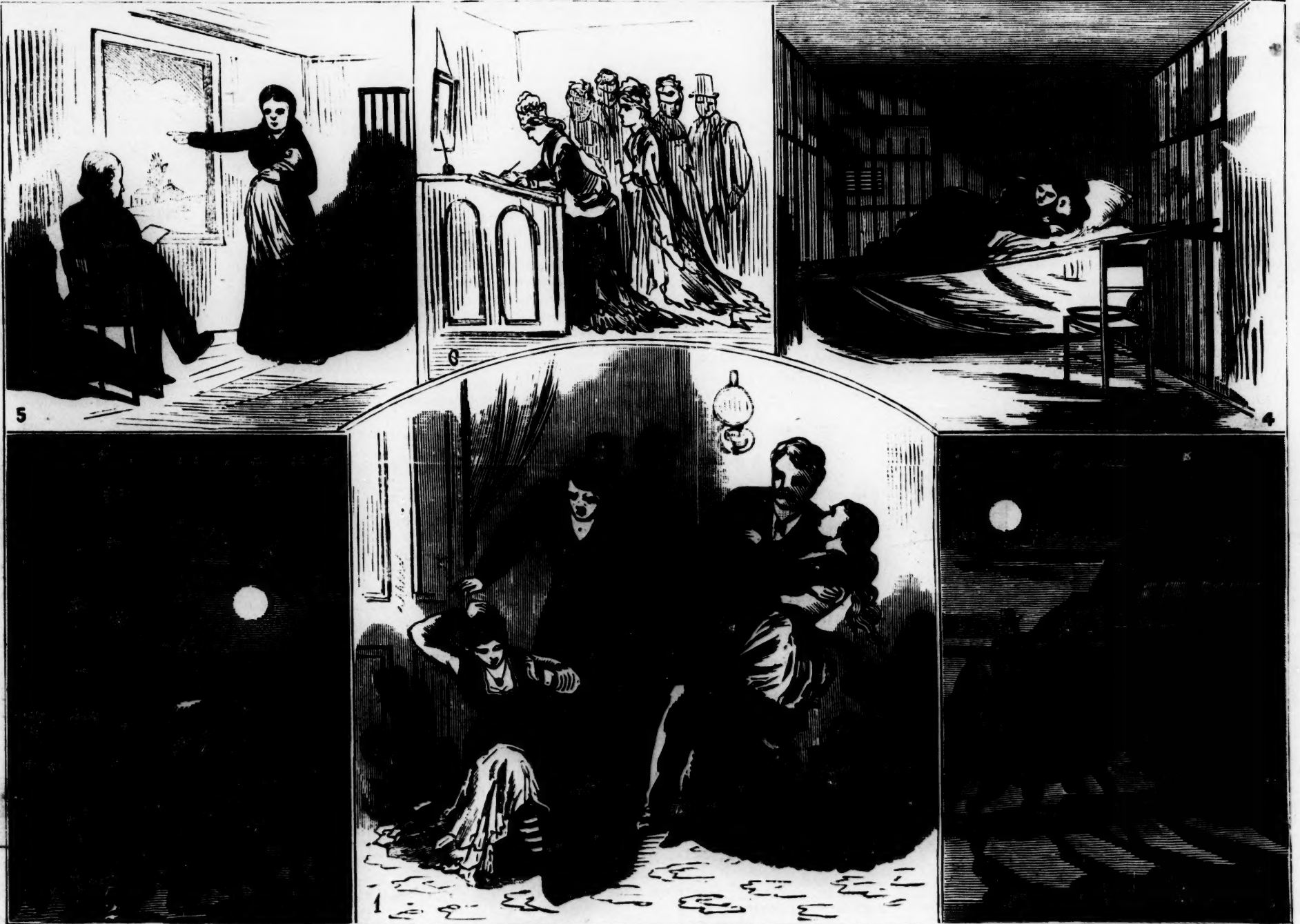
other way. The Conn bothers, his partners, still defy arrest.

Kirk was pursued recently by twenty-two Kentucky gentlemen who meant business, and surrounded him in a house at night. He was upstairs, and kicked off weather-boarding enough and crawled on the porch, jumped into the crowd, shooting with each hand. Sixty shots were fired at him, but he escaped to the woods without clothes, and routed wild hogs from the leaves, rested in their bed till morning, and finally escaped with a bullet through his hand.

The body of an unknown man, with a bullet hole in the skull, was found in the Schuylkill canal at Naomi, Robeson township, Pa., on the 24th. The coroner's jury found that the deceased died at the hands of some person or persons unknown.



EXECUTION OF THE NEGRO DEMON JOHNSON, FOR RAPE AT PENSACOLA, FLORIDA.



THE SOUTHERN-CONORT TRAGEDY.

1—Mrs. Kate Southern murders her rival, Miss Narcissa Conort, at a Christmas merry-making, Pickens county, Georgia. 2—Her flight with her husband and friends. 3—The capture, near Murphey, North Carolina. 4—The doomed mother, with her babe, under sentence of death in Jasper Jail. 5—Interviewed by a reporter. 6—Ladies signing petitions for her pardon.

**BOUND TO BE A
BAWD.****The Shameful Betrayal
of a Richmond Belle
and Her dire Resolve.**

(Subject of Illustration.)

RICHMOND, Va., May 18.—Society has been thrown in a flutter by a sad affair, culminating in a beautiful girl of this place abandoning home and family and openly leading a life of shame. Miss Inez Dahlgreen, a beautiful girl, highly educated, was six months ago affianced to a well-to-do young merchant. He betrayed and then left her. She then left her family and began to lead a life of shame. Her father, a wealthy merchant, had her arrested and sent to a reformatory at Washington, thereby hoping to save her. She remained in that institution until last Thursday, when it was supposed that she was in a fair way of redemption.

It now transpired that she managed, while there, to meet a western congressman, and the two planned for her escape from the institution last Thursday night. She was to scale the walls, and he was to be outside to meet her. The night was dark and favored the success of the scheme. The girl left her room about half-past nine o'clock and succeeded in scaling the wall. The congressman was waiting for her on the outside. Suddenly an officer of the law appeared, and the congressman, being a man of family, deserted his partner and made good his escape. She was arrested.

She was discharged from the institution, and then fled to Richmond, where she entered upon her life of shame. She first applied to the house of Belle Sommers, a well-known courtesan here in Locust avenue, but was refused admission. She then rented the place of Gracie Deane, on Eighth street, and there she held forth. Many of the young men, who in former years had danced at her father's mansion, visited her. To-night she was arrested on complaint of her



1.—JOHN TEN EYCK, SENTENCED TO BE HANGED AUGUST 16, FOR THE MURDER OF MR. AND MRS. STILLMAN, PITTSFIELD, MASS. 2.—FERDINAND SCHWARTZ, SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN MURDERED IN CAMDEN, N. J. 3.—GEORGE WILLIAMS, ALIAS "WESTERN GEORGE," THE NOTORIOUS PICKPOCKET, SENTENCED TO SING SING FOR THREE AND A HALF YEARS.

stricken father. Strenuous efforts are made to hush the matter up. The girl swears that she will be a courtesan.

Outrage by Tramps.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., May 20.—On Thursday afternoon about one o'clock while John Groves, a prominent farmer, living half a mile from Mitchville on the Kentucky and Tennessee line, was absent from home, two white men entered his house, seized, bound and gagged his wife, who was all alone, and carried her into the woods 250 yards from the house. Mrs. Groves' hands were tightly tied behind her, and all resistance was futile. The men ravished her five times, leaving her exhausted and almost dead. When the men left, Mrs. Groves by nearly superhuman efforts reached home, where she was found soon after by some of the family. Her pitiful tale was told, the neighborhood alarmed, and in a short time numbers of small parties were scouring the country for miles in all directions. Near Gallatin, three men, strangers to that section, were arrested by some of the pursuers and carried back to Mrs. Groves for identification. This the lady could not do in her present feeble state. The suspected men are still held, and citizens continue the search. The whole section is thoroughly aroused, and immediate justice is guaranteed the villains as soon as caught. The Groves are a prominent and greatly respected family.

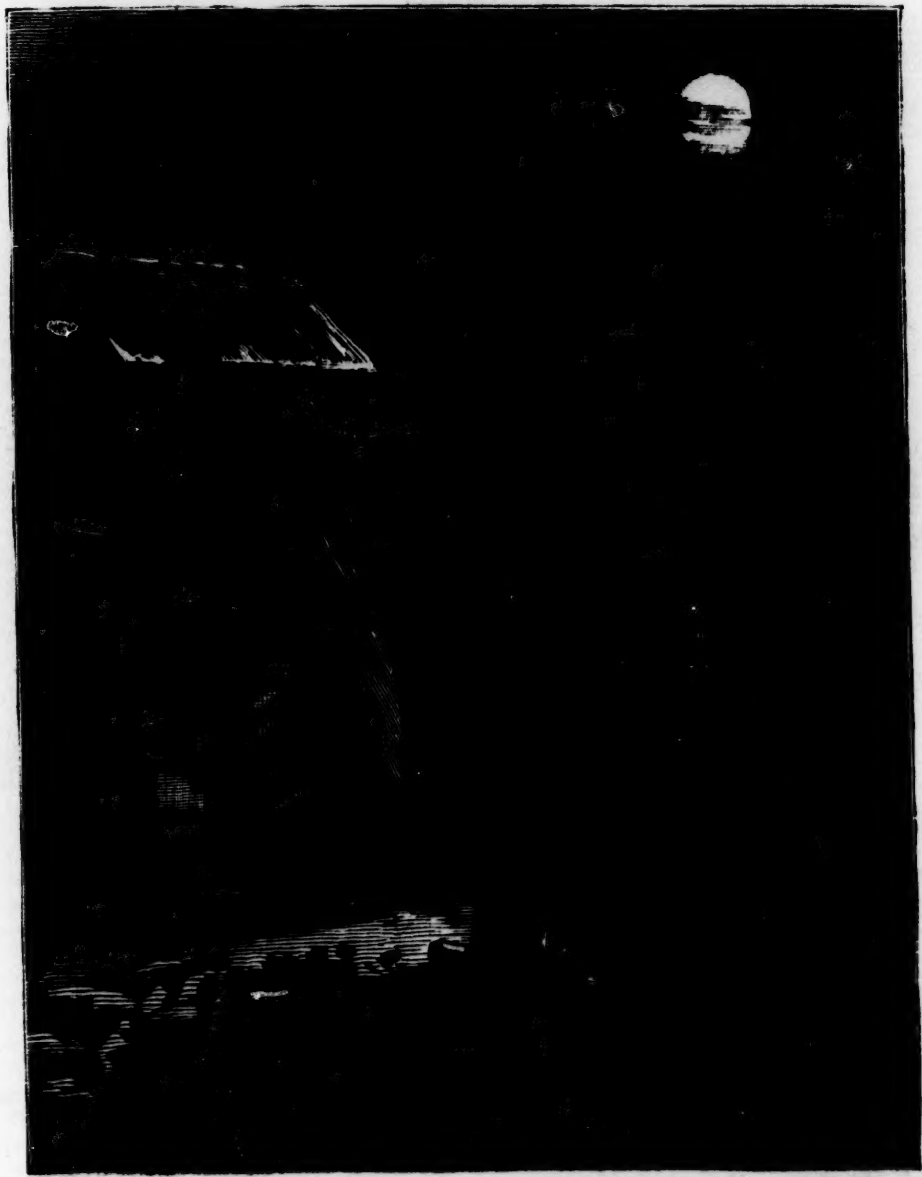
Another telegraphic account states that Mrs. Graves was on her way to the spring when two tramps waylaid her. They conducted her to a secluded spot about a mile from her home, where each had intercourse with her three times, and they kept her out two hours. The country is alive with people for three or four counties around.

Two Mexicans, while out hunting on the Salado Creek, east of San Antonio, Texas, discovered the body of a murdered man in a hole intended to be a grave. His clothes were greatly decayed. No clue to the mystery of his death.

At Harrisonburgh, Va., on the 22d the counterfeiters Phillips and Hottle were sentenced to 8 years, and Thompson to 5 years imprisonment.



SAD STORY OF MISS INEZ DAHLGREEN, RICHMOND VA.



ATTEMPTED MURDER OF RYAN BY A MASKED MOB, EVANS' WOOD, N. J.

DETECTIVE DEATH.

The Grim Fly Cop Traces to an Unexpected Source the Perpetration of Four Hidden Murders.

AWED BY HIS PRESENCE

The Murderer Gives it all Away, Implicating two Equally Unsuspected Accomplices.

STRANGE DEATH-BED CONFESSION.

LEBANON, Pa., May 22.—The village of Myerstown, a station on the Lebanon Valley branch of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad, is very much excited over a confession made by John Stoever, one of its most respected citizens. Stoever died a short time ago and on his death bed made a confession to George Heffelfinger and Percival Daub, friends of his, that during the last twenty years he has been a party to four murders. Stoever was a man of some property and was held in high esteem, and were it not for the fact that those to whom he made the confession are reliable men it would hardly be believed. Messrs. Heffelfinger and Daub will appear before a justice of the peace and make oath as to what the confession is, but as yet will not give it to the public, notwithstanding the fact that it was the request of the dying man that it should.

BE MADE PUBLIC AT HIS DEATH.

One of the victims is supposed to be a canalboat captain named Neal, who was employed by the firm of William Eckenroth & Bro., and who disappeared while on one of his trips and has never been heard from. Stoever says he helped to kill this man and that \$500 in money was taken from him and his body thrown into the canal. Another victim was a little boy who witnessed the murder. He was struck on the head with a hatchet and the body effectually hidden. The other two of his victims are said to have been disposed of in this way. The body of one was thrown into a brick kiln and burned up, and the other was killed and then laid beside a lime kiln, so as to create the impression that while sleeping near its mouth he was suffocated by the gas. The above facts have just been given to the public and would not have come out yet but for the fact that one of the parties could no longer endure the suspense. It is said two of Stoever's accomplices, residents of this county, ARE STILL AT LIBERTY.

Another statement is that the only person implicated by the confession is Isaac Loeb, of Lebanon, a bricklayer by trade and a person who enjoys a good reputation. Loeb scents the idea of being in any way associated with Stoever in any crime and stoutly maintains his innocence. He says, however, that he did make several trips on the canal with him, but knows of no murder being committed, and courts the fullest investigation into the matter. George Heffelfinger, one of the parties to whom Stoever made the confession, is brother-in-law to Stoever. The widow, Mrs. Stoever, says that her husband, before his death, was in the habit of praying frequently and calling on God to pardon him, and seemed to have some terrible weight upon his mind, but that she could not get him to confide in her, but that he sent for Heffelfinger and Daub and to them he

CONFIDED HIS TERRIBLE SECRET.

It is supposed that District Attorney Adams will take charge of the matter and institute a full investigation, after which it will be decided whether arrests will be made or not. The case still continues to be the principal topic of conversation.

John Stoever, alias Harris, was born in the vicinity of Myerstown, in this county. He was engaged in boating for a number of years. He would make trips on canal boats from this place to Philadelphia, and also to Williamsport and as far as New York State and back again. Several years ago he quit the business of boating and engaged in that of burning lime. It had always been a mystery to his acquaintances how he accumulated so much money, for the business he was engaged in did not pay well. It now seems that he died worth \$3,000. His general character was considered rather below the ordinary standard. He was

ADDICTED TO GAMBLING.

The general remark among his playmates was that he was to be watched. On a certain occasion they were playing as usual, and one of the accustomed players happened to be drunk one night and had about \$150 with him, and through his drunkenness he dropped his purse containing \$150, and it seems that this man Stoever saw it lying on the floor and picked it up and kept it until he became sick. Then he confessed that he had taken this money and requested that it should be paid back last week by the executor of John Stoever. The reason why Stoever has an alias, is that

HE WAS AN ILLEGITIMATE CHILD. The name of his father was Stoever, and subse-

quently his mother was married to a man by the name of Harris, therefore he was mostly known by the name of Harris.

Mr. Daub, to whom Stoever confessed, makes the following affidavit:

Lebanon county, ss.

My name is Percival Daub; reside in Jackson township, Lebanon county, Pennsylvania; I am thirty-seven years of age; I had been acquainted with John Stoever, alias Harris, who resided in Myerstown, Lebanon county, Pa., at the time of his death. He died on the 16th day of March, 1876. I had called on him three times during his last sickness. The last time I called on him to see him during his sickness he confessed to the following statement, or commenced to speak to himself in a loud tone in my presence and that of the wife of George Heffelfinger, in the following words, viz:—

If I have committed murder,

THEN GOD SAY SO.

Once an accident happened; a small boy fell from a boat whilst the boat was in a lock, and the boy was crushed to death between the boat and the wall of the lock, and then the parents of the boy carried him on a stretcher. Isaac Loeb cried. Stoever said he had a hatchet on the boat. Stoever further stated in his confession in the following words: "We killed a man and put him in a kiln. It was during the time of the rebellion." But Stoever did not state where the murder was committed, nor did he give the name of the murdered man. I then asked him why they killed the man. Stoever replied, "We were drunk." I then asked him who assisted in killing the man. He replied, "I cannot tell now." This is all that Stoever stated or

CONFESSED IN MY PRESENCE.

He died in a few days after he made this confession. No persons were present or in the room when Stoever made this confession but myself and the wife of George Heffelfinger. Later, George Heffelfinger came into the room and heard the latter part of the confession. Most of the time he spoke in a loud tone. I was a brother-in-law to Stoever. He was married to the sister of my wife. The wife of George Heffelfinger is also a sister to the wife or widow of Stoever. I have no knowledge that he made any confession to any other parties.

PERCIVAL DAUB.

Attest—{ W. H. BOOZER,
JOSEPH COOPER.

Sworn and subscribed before me, this 21st day of May, 1878. HENRY KREITZER,
Notary Public.

Mrs. George Heffelfinger's affidavit was also taken regarding the confession. A statement of John Stoever, alias John Harris, and her statement agreed and corresponded to that of Percival Daub.

A Brutal Husband's Crime.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 20.—The inquest upon the remains of Mrs. Elizabeth Ludwig, whose cold corpse was found hanging by the neck in a cellar last Friday night, was held yesterday morning. No facts were elicited throwing any additional light upon the mystery, though general suspicion points to her husband, Jacob Ludwig, as the murderer, as it is not believed to have been a case of suicide. The jury found that Mrs. Ludwig came to her death by strangulation with a rope, and also that her husband was accessory to the deed, and recommended his being bound over to appear before the Grand Jury. While the investigations were in progress the prisoner sat stolidly staring about the coffin shop, paying little attention to the proceedings. He would frequently look at the coffin in which reposed the corpse of his much abused wife, but no sign of feeling or interest was at any time visible upon his brutal countenance. Coroner Lewis desired the brute to make a statement, but he cunningly feigned ignorance of the English language. But when Dr. Lewis demanded sternly, in the plainest English, "How was the rope placed about the neck of your wife?" he evinced the utmost consternation, and looking around the crowd, fell down upon the floor frothing at the mouth. It was a most disgusting sight to see this repulsive wretch rolling about frothing like a wild animal beneath the stand upholding his wife's remains. His step-children manifested the greatest repugnance for him and left the room to avoid looking at him. When he recovered he was sent in charge of Constable Howard to the county jail. He said on the way down, "Me no do it. She done hang herself, sure." He is a Franco-German and is about forty-five years of age. He is most brutal and repulsive in his features and speaks the English language very imperfectly. It is doubtful whether sufficient evidence can be obtained to make out a case of murder against him, as none but himself saw how the dark deed was done.

Killed With a Billiard Cue.

WORTHINGTON, Ind., May 20.—Saturday night a dispute arose between William Mitchell and John Warren, when the latter struck Mitchell on the head with a billiard cue, fracturing his skull. He was taken home and died on Sunday morning. Warren was arrested and held for trial.

A PHILADELPHIA PRIZE FIGHT.

How Four Quaker City Policemen, in Uniform, Stood in With a Pugilistic Excursion and Made Themselves Generally Agreeable and Useful in the Ring.

(Subject of Illustration.)

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., May 23.—At midnight on Monday a mob of intoxicated young men, in number about one hundred, crawled, as stealthily as their condition would permit, into a sail-boat at the foot of Almond street, Delaware river, set sail and were soon lost to sight in the darkness and storm. From Reed street wharf at the same hour a similar party embarked and headed down the river. The first boat contained a bruiser named "Dip" Kelly, his second, John McManus, a rough from Second and Bainbridge streets, and representatives of the "sporting" fraternity from all parts of the city. The second boat had on board Tom Trainor, his second, "Patsey" Hennessy, and an exuberant gang of desperadoes who hold forth at Front and South streets. Kelly and Trainor, like the dead Weeden and Walker, had once been fast friends, but, because of a row in a dance house some weeks ago, they resolved to meet in the prize ring and settle the

QUESTION OF PHYSICAL SUPERIORITY.

The ever watchful "professionals," anxious that the fight should come off, raised a stake of \$200 for the winner. Thus encouraged the men, or rather boys—for Trainor, who weighs 150 pounds, is only twenty-three years of age, while Kelly, who is twenty pounds lighter, is scarcely twenty—went into training. The battle-ground had been fixed at the old Point House, and thither the boats directed their course. Trainor's boat reached the Point House at 2 o'clock A. M., and, as the tide was running pretty high, a landing was made at once. The rain poured down incessantly, and the excursionists, who were without any protection, had to grin and bear it. Kelly's boat made wretched headway and once or twice came near being swamped. The crowd on board lost all sense of precaution, too, and acted so riotously that they attracted the attention of the pilot of a police tug that was cruising in the river hunting for fish-net thieves from Jersey. There were four policemen on board the tug in full uniform and one in undress who wore a shield on his breast. The latter seemed in charge of the other officers and summoned Kelly's boat to "lay to" for inspection. The prize-fighters were

BADLY SCARED AT FIRST.

When, however, they confessed to the truth of their expedition, and told where they were going, a line was thrown to them from the police tug, and to their inexpressible delight, they were towed rapidly to the Point House. When this point was reached Kelly was taken on board the tug, where a bed was made for him by the considerate officers under some tarpaulin, and where he was permitted to sleep in peace until daybreak. In the meantime the oaths from the disappointed ones on the shore were loud and deep. The impression prevailed that Kelly had fled. When daybreak came, however, the rain ceased to fall for awhile and Kelly's boat was despatched off the shore. The wailing was then turned to rejoicing when Kelly and his backers, with the ropes, stakes and other paraphernalia, made the land. But the exultation was only momentary. The policemen brought up the rear of Kelly's train, and the moment they were distinguished the Trainor men fled in all directions. Trainor himself being the first to decamp. Fully an hour elapsed before the retreating army could be overhauled and made to understand that the officers were friendly and just as anxious to see "a bit of fun" as anybody else. Their confidence was still further restored by the sight of one of the officers assisting in putting up the ropes. It was seven o'clock when the "boss" policeman, who by request had been made the referee, called "time," and Kelly and Trainor faced each other in the ring. Kelly was the lighter of the two, but presented a better appearance than his antagonist. Trainor was puffy and had a weak look out of the eye that wasn't strengthened any by the unexpected receipt of

A SLEDGE-HAMMER BLOW.

He made two or three feeble efforts to strike back, but overestimated his ability to walk on slippery ground and fell rather awkwardly.

In the next round Trainor picked up a little and for a time there was some fair sparring. The round came to a close by Kelly's administering severe punishment on Trainor's face and fighting him down under the ropes. The betting up to this point had been in favor of Trainor, and his friends, seeing his inability to cope with Kelly, were only kept from rushing into the ring by the frantic yells of the referee and the menacing attitude of his four aides-de-camp. Three other rounds were fought, similar in character to the first two, when Trainor, who had been chewing vigorously upon a lemon furnished him by one of his friends, squirted the contents of his mouth into Kelly's eyes. The latter threw up his hands and with a cry of pain rushed to his corner. The referee shouted "foul," and the mob rushed into the ring and with difficulty a general fight

was prevented. A rush was next made for the boats, and all hands were soon under full sail for the city. Just what became of the policemen hasn't yet transpired. They are doubtless pursuing vigorously their search for the Jersey thieves. This much has been ascertained definitely, that the officers were not harbor police, and that they hailed from the upper part of the city.

A BITER BITTEN.

How a Sharp Banker's Smart Detective Scheme Brought him to Grief.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 22.—A queer story is afloat of the manner in which a well-known banker of this city was taken in a few days ago. It appears that he went to one of the leading hotels and inquired if a gentleman calling himself Viscount Fleury, of Paris, France, had arrived the previous day. He said he had learned that the party was there, and he desired very much to meet him. The "obliging clerk" pointed the Viscount out to the banker, and the latter at once introduced himself. They engaged in conversation, and during it the Viscount innocently asked Mr. A. if he knew where he could get cash drafts on the Bank of California to the amount of \$120,000. He added that he intended leaving the city the following day, and he greatly preferred United States bonds to the paper he held. Of course the banker knew where the money could be obtained, and, taking the "Frenchman" into his carriage,

DROVE TO HIS OWN BANKING HOUSE.

Usbering the foreigner into his private office, the two sat down, and the former drew out a large and well-filled pocket-book. He had no sooner done so than the banker snatched the "Viscount's" hand. The latter demanded an explanation, accused the banker of robbery, and said he would give the alarm if the book was not at once returned. Mr. A. said his visitor knew perfectly well why he had taken the property, and further informed him that it would do no good to make any fuss. "You are," said he, "Cashier of the firm of L. T. & Co., of San Francisco, and these securities which you have here in your pocket-book represent money stolen from your firm."

"You must be out of your senses," said the Frenchman. Either give me back those papers which you have taken from me like a robber, or I WILL GIVE AN ALARM.

"Just as you choose," said Mr. A.; "only I want to say that the people you see out there in my office are our best detectives. Just read this letter, if you please?"

Mr. A. went on to say that the San Francisco firm were intimate friends of his, and he was attending to this matter for them out of pure friendship. The Viscount, he said, could see for himself that he was in a trap. In the meantime the banker looked over the contents of the pocket-book, and said he was satisfied they were all right. He then told his prisoner that the San Francisco firm had authorized him to pay the "Viscount" \$10,000 which the latter had loaned the house at one time before he began his career of crime. This done, and the securities safe, the fellow was to be allowed to go, and no further harm would come to him. Accordingly, Mr. A. forked over the money, and told Fleury he might go. Mr. A. was very happy to think he had been so successful. He at once wrote to his friends in San Francisco, informing them of the success he had had in bagging the criminal, getting back the drafts and everything secure. He at the same time placed the securities which he had recovered at the disposition of the firm of L. T. & Co. But who can describe his astonishment when the house informed him by return mail that they knew nothing about M. —, and that the securities he had forwarded were worthless forgeries.

Shooting Affray Between Policemen.

St. Louis, Mo., May 20.—Officers Jere Coffee and Nugent are officers of the Metropolitan Police Force of East St. Louis, and have charge of the eastern end of the big bridge. Deputy marshals John Canty and Fenton are members of the rival force—East St. Louis at present luxuriating in a double-headed police department—and their "beat" is in the same vicinity. About 1:30 this morning the rival squads met near Lee's Office saloon. Here the four men halted, eyed each other, and probably commenced to think of the black eyes and sore heads that had been inflicted at the council fight last month. A war of words was next in order, which culminated in a "You're a liar!" from Canty, and "You're another!" from Coffee. A terrible fight here ensued between these men, Fenton and Nugent acting the part of spectators. Canty and Coffee first used their clubs and then resorted to their pistols. The former was the first to draw, and shot Coffee in the hand. The latter rushed down a small flight of bridge stairs, succeeded in drawing his "pop" and returned to the conflict. Canty, who had a self-cocker, fired three more shots, none of which took effect. His adversary fired but one shot, inflicting a severe scalp wound on Canty. The men were then separated by their friends. Both will probably be arrested.

VICE'S VARIETIES.

An Assorted List of Evil Deeds and Evil Doers Collected by Gazette Correspondents in all Quarters.

CHARLES MCANEE, of McHARNEY Station, Ohio, committed suicide on the 20th by shooting himself with a rifle. Domestic trouble.

AT TERRE HAUTE, IND., on the 21st, Ernest Whitehouse was arraigned in the Criminal Court and his trial set for the 27th. He will be defended by Hon. B. W. Hanna.

SAM BASS, THE TEXAS train robber chief, has escaped to Kansas. It is asserted by a North Texas paper that a lieutenant of the Rangers was in "chase" with Bass, and let him go.

A FEMALE INFANT was found in an unused well in the western portion of Carlinville, Ill., on the 19th. At the coroner's inquest no evidence was elicited that shed any light on the crime.

IN AUBURN, IND., JAMES DARLING sued Dr. William Spooner for malpractice, placing the damages at \$10,000. Several physicians from Cincinnati, Chicago and Fort Wayne attended the trial.

AT DAYTON, O., on the 17th, Miss Izor, of Germantown, was before the Grand Jury. No indictment was found against Captain Hitchcock, late school superintendent, for rape in that case or any other.

AT MT. VERNON, ILL., on the 23d, the house of Hiram Duncan, situated north-east of this city, was entered and \$11.50 stolen while the family were away. \$1.00 of which was in gold and silver.

AT OTTAWA, OHIO, George Robinson was found guilty of assault with intent to kill, and on the 17th was sentenced to seven years in the penitentiary. He has already served two terms in that institution.

LYMAN BROWN, son of a wealthy farmer of Sparta, Mich., was arrested at Newaygo, same state, on the 21st, for forging the name of D. P. Clark, of Grand Rapids, to several notes and selling them.

NEAR JACKSONVILLE, ILL., on the 20th, Richard Mathews, an old and most respectable citizen, is believed to be dying from a wound inflicted in the stomach by his son, Samuel Mathews, who shot him with a revolver.

A POSSE OF REVENUE MEN returned to Nashville, Tenn., on the 21st, from a fifteen-day raid in Hickman, Perry, Hardin, Wayne, Giles and Lawrence counties. Nine illicit distilleries were destroyed and several arrests made.

IN FRANKFORT, IND., on the 21st, Curtis Pruitt, a recently married gent, was bound over to the court on the affidavit of Miss Mary Miller, alleging bastardy. In a bond of \$300. Miss Mary claims damages for a breach of promise.

IN BROOKLYN, MICH., on the 21st, Albert G. Evans and wife were held on a charge of robbing the store of A. P. Cook & Son of several hundred dollars' worth of goods at various times, and disposing of the same at liberal figures in Jackson.

IN NICHOLASVILLE, KY., George Coombs and George Mullins are jailed for the murder of Jackson in Harveytown. Marshall Greaves, a negro, charged with committing a rape on a girl named Warfield, was arrested in the same town on the 23d.

AT SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS, on the 18th, Deputy Sheriff Cave, of Kinney county, was fatally shot through the abdomen with a carbine by a United States soldier, who had been acting badly and whom Cave intended arresting, at Fort Clark. The soldier is in irons.

NEAR PRESTONBURG, FLOYD COUNTY, KY., on the 23d, Samuel Gray, a farmer, was murdered by David Thornburg, his brother-in-law, who shot him in cold blood from behind the bushes in broad daylight, the cause being a family feud. Thornburg was arrested.

IN THE ADAIR, KY., Criminal Court on the 18th, Dick Wayman's motion for a new trial was overruled and he was sentenced to the penitentiary for life for the murder of John McCullough, near Campbellsville, in June, 1875. Wayman belonged to the notorious Murrell gang.

IN MONTREAL, on the 21st, the jury in the case of John Calligan, shot on the night of the 29th of April, returned a verdict of wilful murder against parties unknown. The jury recommended an addition to the police and early legislation prohibiting all party processions in the province of Quebec.

AT ZANESVILLE, O., on the 18th, the following sentences were given: Robert McCrude, adultery, fined \$50 and thirty days' imprisonment; William Lovell, burglary, penitentiary one year; Henry Blonda, James Steever and George Bunn, penitentiary two years, car-breaking.

SPECIAL DEPUTY COLLECTOR DAVIS, with one companion, attempted to seize a distillery on the 18th in Grundy county, Tenn. They were attacked by seven men. Davis killed one, wounded one and captured one, but had to leave the distillery without completing its destruction.

ETTA SMITH, who made a desperate attempt to poison the Stein family, elsewhere reported in the GAZETTE, was arrested at Fremont, Ohio, on the 20th while on the street, and is now in jail. She claims she will make startling developments on the arrival of Mr. Stein from Atchison, Kansas.

THOMAS MCMURRAY, a man living west of Auburn, Ill., having had some difficulty with his wife, went to Waverly on the 17th, came home drunk, and in an angry fit killed her by cutting her throat. She died almost instantly. He was arrested and is now in the Waverly jail awaiting trial.

AT POMEROY, O., on the 18th, the Common Pleas Court sentenced Henry Carter to the penitentiary for three years, for burglary; Henry McGilroy, one year, for the same offense, both colored; Wm. R. Gillespie, one year, for forgery; Valentine Dattenhofer, Cincinnati merchant, one year, for forgery.

AT PALESTINE, OHIO, EARLY on the morning of the 18th, an attempt was made to rob the store of Chamberlain & Co. The burglars were two in number, and attempted to effect an entrance through a window of the basement story. The noise awakened the persons sleeping in the building, who commenced firing upon them, when they fled.

IN SANDUSKY, O., on the 21st, Christian G. Senny, was arraigned on the charge of perjury, preferred by two sons of Margaret Weiner, of that city. It is alleged that Senny, who was once Mrs. Weiner's husband, committed perjury in obtaining the license to marry her. The accused was held in bail of \$300 for preliminary examination.

AT SIDNEY, O., on the evening of the 18th, a shooting affray took place between Preston Palmer and Albert Ralfe, two colored rowdies. The difficulty arose on ac-

count of Ralfe throwing stones at Palmer's wife, who was on the street. The two men were in close quarters at the time of the shooting, but no injury was done. Both men were put in jail.

E. M. COLLINS, CHIEF ENGINEER of the Quincy, Missouri and Pacific Railroad, was waylaid, knocked senseless and robbed in the city of Kirksville, Mo., on the night of the 18th. The affair took place about 9:30 p. m. The highwaymen left him for dead. His wounds are dangerous, but hopes are entertained of his recovery. There is no clue to the perpetrators.

AT WILMINGTON, OHIO, on the 21st, Daniel W. Wilson, a young man who resides near Clinton Valley, in the same county, was arrested, charged by the affidavit of Margaret R. Shafer of bastardy. Miss Shafer is very respectably connected, her father being one of the substantial farmers in that section of the country. Wilson has been in his employ as a farm hand.

IN MARICITA, O., on the 23d, the case of Silas Dow, indicted some years since for the killing of one McWhorter, in Athens county, came up. The case was transferred to Washington court. The case was called up by Judge Bradbury, but, after a deal of filibustering, it was postponed to June 15th, at which time a special session of court is to be held to dispose of the same.

THE DIME SAVINGS BANK at Sacramento, Cal., has suspended. It proves to have been a sham affair, and was never incorporated as supposed, but run by the firm of Joseph Davis & Co. in connection with a pawn broking business. The deposits are about \$45,000; assets, stocks of nominal value, about \$10,000, but worth much less. A great portion of the depositors are children. Much indignation is manifested.

IN IRONTON, O., on the 18th, a woman named Compton, from a few miles back in Kentucky, opposite that city, brought a child apparently seven months old and left it at the front door of the saloon of Fred Doer, saying that she did not want it, and that its pa, young Doer, who is only eighteen years old, should take it and raise it. The child was placed on the pavement in front of the saloon. A woman living near took it in and cared for it.

ON THE NIGHT of the 17th about eleven o'clock a traveling peddler named Ben Barkener went to the house of a widow lady named Howe, residing at Doyleston, Ind., and attempted to force an entrance, when Mrs. Howe shot him, the ball entering the right side of his breast and passing into his left side, making what it is thought to be a fatal wound. He claims that the lady was owing him for his ware, and that he went there to get his pay.

NEAR WINSTON, N. C., on the 20th, Sheriff John Marshall, of Stokes county, a prominent citizen, and grandson of Chief Justice Marshall, was shot and killed by James Smith, a noted desperado of that county. Mr. Marshall had a warrant for the arrest of Smith's brother, who was talking of resisting, and Marshall was trying to persuade him to submit quietly, when James Smith walked behind him and shot him in the back. Smith escaped.

THE MEMBERS of the Methodist congregation of Bucyrus, Ohio, are in a terrible stew in consequence of a systematic series of thefts being conducted by a remarkably successful and exceedingly discreet artful dodger, who has succeeded in stealing from the worshippers enough articles to start a dollar store. At almost every gathering of the faithful the bold fellow gets his work in. There is talk of making a purse to be devoted to the laudable effort of apprehending the villain.

BLOOMINGTON, ILL., IS OVERRUN with burglars, thieves and tramps. Housebreaking is almost of nightly occurrence. A country store in Padua, McLean county, was entered on the night of the 19th and a quantity of goods stolen. A farmer living three miles west had a team of horses stolen on Saturday night. Bloomington is the half-way house between Chicago and St. Louis, and it seems that the fraternity stopped here for a few days' rest before proceeding on their journey.

IN KENT, O., on the 18th, Walter Smith, alias J. C. Wallace, hired a valuable pair of horses, harness and buggy at Johnson's livery stable, ostensibly to visit Streetsboro, six miles from there, but prolonged his trip to Cleveland, where he sold the rig for \$35, whereupon he was immediately arrested and brought back. At his preliminary trial he waived an examination, and in default of \$500 bail was sent to jail at Ravenna. His parents reside near Solon and are respectable people.

A MELANCHOLY SUICIDE recently took place at Denison, Texas, the victim being a prostitute named Mollie Ritter. Immediately after taking poison she informed some of her frail friends of the fact, stating that life was unendurable. The doctors were summoned, but too late to prevent or even retard dissolution. A collection was taken up for the funeral and the unfortunate woman was laid to rest in Oakwood Cemetery. She was the once respected and loved daughter of a man named Hagar, near Colbert, N. C.

A LOT OF TRAMPS VISITED Marion, Ohio, on the 21st, and the mayor and police ordered them away several times during the day, but they refused to move. The citizens turned out en masse in the evening, armed with clubs, guns, pistols, &c. After several hard struggles, the marshal and citizens managed to get them locked up. Communism was plainly exhibited, several of the local boys taking the tramps' part by trying to take the tramps away from the officers while they were leading them to jail.

GEORGIANA LEE, A COLORED Amazon, was released from jail at Harrodsburg, Ky., on the 20th, after ten days' confinement, for fighting. She was so indignant at being confined that she refused to touch food during the entire time. W. Roberts, Deputy Jailor, who gives the prisoners their meals, vouches for the truth of this statement. When Georgiana was first sent to jail she had just conquered an entire neighborhood, and when she came out she would have been an easy victim to the least of her enemies.

AT WINCHESTER, KY., on the 20th, James Fitzpatrick was tried in the County Court on a charge of bastardy, preferred by Miss Caroline Brown, who came into court, and swore that Fitzpatrick was the father of her unborn child. She was awarded \$25 per year for twelve years for the support of the child, and Fitzpatrick not being able to give bond was sent to jail, where after remaining ten days he can be released by taking the insolvent debtors' oath. Great crowds witnessed the trial, and manifested much interest.

THE ROBINSON HOUSE in Salisbury, Mo., was robbed on the night of the 20th by a party of five or six tramps. Entrance was made through a window in the second story into a bedroom. The tramps then ransacked the house, entering such rooms as were not locked. Four inmates of the rooms were completely cleaned out. They then made their way down to the dining-room and kitchen, filling themselves and carrying away everything eatable, as yet there is no clue to the robbery. The town was devoid of tramps immediately after the robbery.

AT CHICAGO, AT A LATE HOUR on the night of the 19th,

a poor laborer, named Michael Dewitt, was murdered by Joseph Sparks and Joseph Weinberger on Fifteenth street, near Canal, one of the filthiest and most squalid of a filthy and squalid district where hundreds of Bohemian families are packed together in miserable tenements. Both the murdered and the murderers are Bohemians. The weapon used was a small revolver, and the cause of the quarrel was a dispute between Dewitt and Sparks from whom Dewitt rented his rooms.

IN CLEVELAND, O., on the 22nd, Annie Novak, was arrested for cruelty to two orphans whom he had been keeping. When the arrest was made the two children were found in a corner of the room with a pump-chain twisted tightly around their necks, and they were in a choking condition and were crying piteously. Upon removing the iron fetters deep cuts were noticeable in their necks, showing that they had been in that position some time. This inhuman monster will receive his just deserts.

AN UNSUCCESSFUL ATTEMPT was made to assassinate Dr. Wells on the night of the 18th, at Coal Creek, Ind. As he was returning from a professional call, in a cove of woods, he was commanded to halt and give his name, and upon answering two revolver shots were fired, one coming too close for comfort. He put spurs to his horse and escaped without injury. The only reason the doctor can conceive of for this dastardly outrage, is that when the three negroes who were murdered were buried no minister could be procured to conduct the funeral services, and he volunteered and read the service for the dead.

MARSHAL LOCK, of NEWPORT, Ky., received a warrant on the 18th for the arrest of Ed Lalley, charged with having committed a rape on Katrina Cosmeer, in Deerfield township, state of Ohio, on April 9th. Word reached the officers' ears that Lalley was out at Thornton's farm, on the Alexandria pike. Marshal Lock and Deputy Brazier started out in pursuit of their man. They arrived at the farm and got within fifty feet of their man, when he saw the officers and took to his heels. Deputy Brazier fired four shots from his revolver at the alleged rapist, but without success. Lalley got away and has not yet been seen.

AT LEBANON, KY., on the 22d, Arthur Hardy and Charley White, the boys accused of assaulting Marshal Meese, on the night of the 18th, and leaving him bound and insensible upon the railroad track, had a hearing. They claimed separate trials, and the county attorney elected to try Hardy first. Meese swore positively that Hardy and White committed the assault between nine and ten o'clock, while Hardy proved that he was at home before nine and went to bed soon after, and could not have left the house afterward without being seen by members of his family. The court discharged Hardy, and the county attorney thereupon dismissed the warrant against White. No light was obtained as to the motive of the assault, and the whole affair is in as great a mystery as ever.

ON THE 21ST A LARGE STONE was thrown through the window of a passenger car on the Baltimore and Ohio road, nine miles west of Zanesville, Ohio, smashing in the window and passing through the car to the opposite side, but, fortunately striking no one. By the time the train could be stopped no trace could be found of the perpetrator. This assault was followed by a more desperate one on the accommodation train east. A pistol shot was fired from the same spot, passing through the windows on both sides, cutting the nose of a commercial traveler named Dorsey by the concussion of glass. Officers of the road are determined on the capture and punishment of the perpetrators, and sent a posse of police to the spot to scour the vicinity. Great excitement followed the double attack.

AT ANGOLA, IND., on the night of the 17th, Frank Houlton, a well known and highly respected farmer, was shot and instantly killed by a burglar named John Abbot. He heard the rascal in the house going out of his room, and jumped up and seized him in the hall. After a severe struggle Houlton was shot in the forehead and instantly killed. Abbot then seized Mrs. Houlton and threatened her with death if she made any outcry. He then ransacked the house for some money which had been paid to Houlton a day or two before, but he did not find it. It was nearly an hour before Mrs. Houlton roused the neighbors. Abbot made his escape. He is a close neighbor to Houlton. He has served one term in the Indiana State Prison for forgery, and was generally looked upon as a hard character. Sheriff Sinclair, of DeKalb county, tracked him to Summit Station, six miles from Angola, where all trace of him was lost, but he was finally caught at Steubenville. On Saturday the sheriff brought him to Angola and lodged him in jail. The town being filled with Houlton's friends, who talked strongly of lynching.

Bates' Advertising Agency.

Mr. J. H. Bates, lately senior partner in the newspaper advertising firm of Bates & Locke, at No. 34 Park Row, has moved into newly fitted-up rooms at No. 41 Park Row, (Times building), having succeeded to the business of the firm. The main office is large, light and airy, and the entire suit is well adapted to the necessities of the large business transaction. Mr. Bates is one of the oldest advertising agents in the city having been in business for a great many years. He was for a long time in partnership with Mr. S. M. Pettengill with whom his continued until 1873, at which time he entered into partnership with Mr. D. R. Locke, at that time largely interested in the Toledo Blade. This connection was dissolved a few days since and the business will be carried on hereafter under the sole proprietorship and management of Mr. Bates.

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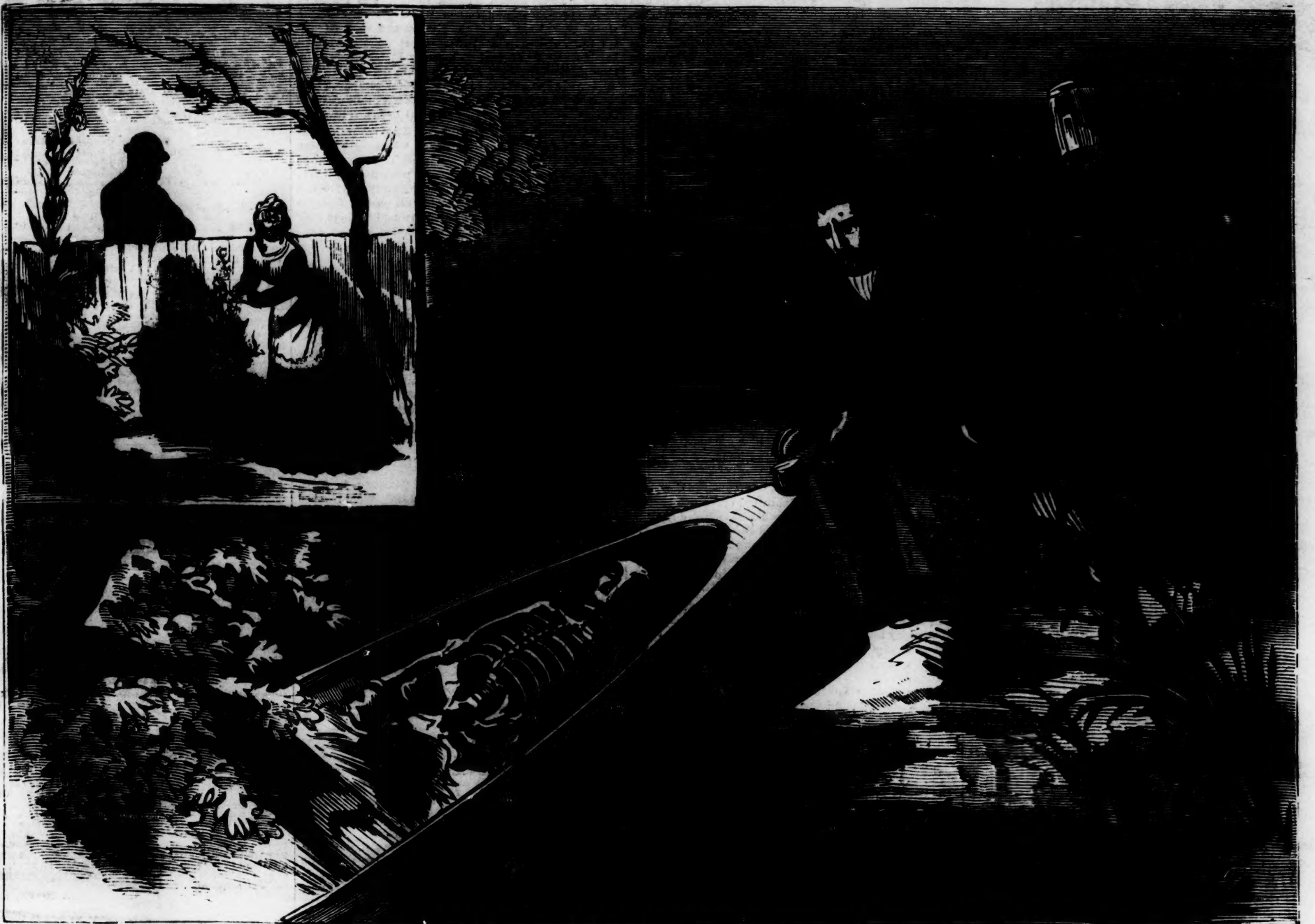
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